



THORCAL

Kriss of Valnor

ARTWORK

G. ROSINSKI - J. VAN HAMME

SCRIPT



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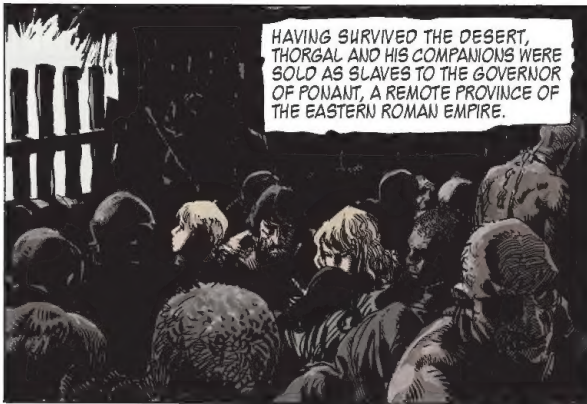
Kriss of Valnor



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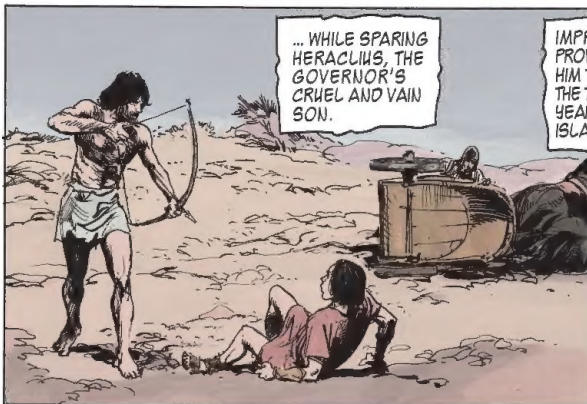


HAVING SURVIVED THE DESERT, THORGAL AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE SOLD AS SLAVES TO THE GOVERNOR OF PONANT, A REMOTE PROVINCE OF THE EASTERN ROMAN EMPIRE.



ALONG WITH OTHER SLAVES AND PRISONERS, THORGAL WAS CHOSEN TO BE A LIVE TARGET FOR THE PRACTICE OF YOUNG COURT NOBLES.

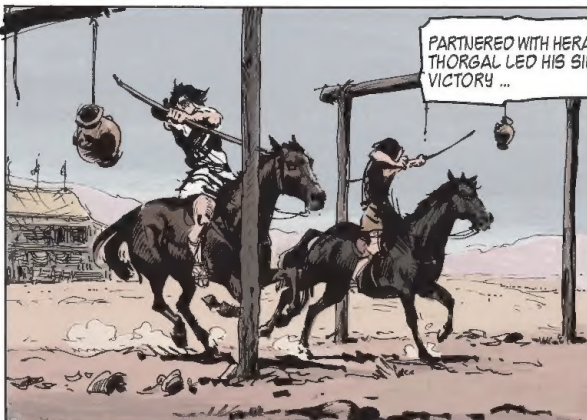
TURNING THE TABLES, HE CAUSED THE DEATHS OF TWO OF THEM ...



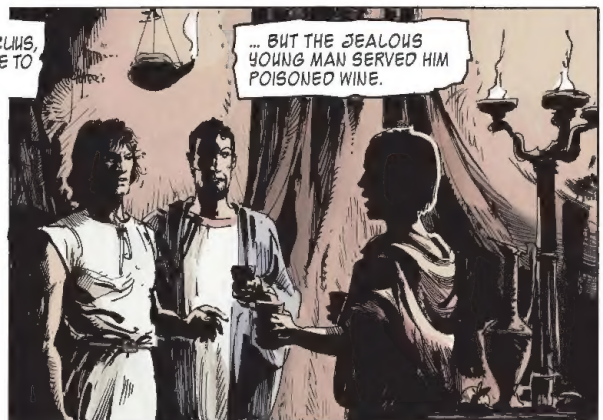
... WHILE SPARING HERACLIUS, THE GOVERNOR'S CRUEL AND VAIN SON.



IMPRESSED BY HIS ARCHERY PROWESS, THE GOVERNOR ORDERED HIM TO ENTER THE TOURNAMENT OF THE TEN PROVINCES, HELD EVERY FIVE YEARS ON THE SMALL, DESERTED ISLAND OF SYRENIA.



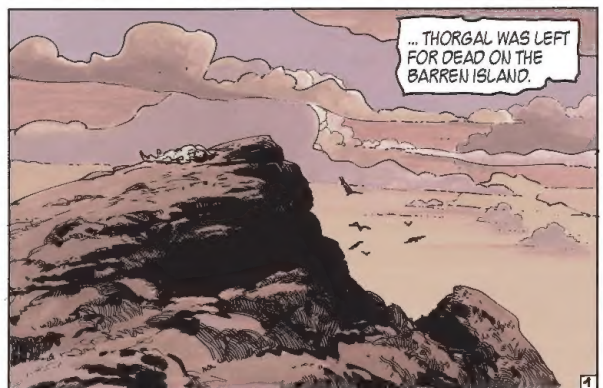
PARTNERED WITH HERACLIUS, THORGAL LED HIS SIDE TO VICTORY ...



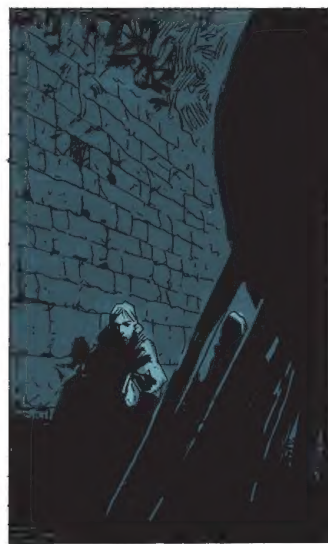
... BUT THE ZEALOUS YOUNG MAN SERVED HIM POISONED WINE.



AND AS AARICIA, JOLAN AND WOLFCHUB SAILED TOWARDS THE PALACE OF THE HEIR TO THE EMPIRE, TO WHOM THEY HAD BEEN OFFERED AS A GIFT ...



... THORGAL WAS LEFT FOR DEAD ON THE BARREN ISLAND.



ALL IS WELL?

ALL IS WELL. DO YOU HAVE THE PROMISED JEWELS?



PERFECT. YOU CAN COME ABOARD.



HURRY! HIDE INSIDE THE TENT WHILE I RAISE THE SAIL.



YOU'RE A STUBBORN ONE, AARICIA.

??



THIS IS THE SECOND TIME IN A MONTH THAT YOU'VE TRIED TO ESCAPE. IT'S FOOLISH OF YOU TO THINK EVEN ONE OF MY SAILORS WOULD DARE BETRAY ME ...



... EVEN IF YOU PAY HIM WITH MY WIFE'S STOLEN JEWELLERY.

I DIDN'T STEAL ANYTHING. SHE GAVE IT TO ME. SHE HAS AFFECTION FOR US.



TO THE POINT OF HELPING YOU ESCAPE? I DOUBT IT. I HAVE AFFECTION FOR YOU TOO, BUT FATE DECREED THAT YOU SHOULD BE SLAVES, YOUR FREEDOM FORFEIT.

I WAS BORN A PRINCESS OF NORTHLAND, THE SAME WAY YOU WERE BORN A PRINCE OF THE EASTERN EMPIRE. IF YOU WERE IN MY SITUATION, WOULDN'T YOU TRY TO RUN AWAY?



NO DOUBT I WOULD, BUT I'M NOT IN YOUR SITUATION. ARE YOU MISTREATED? DON'T YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED IN MY PALACE?

YOU TREAT US WELL, HIGHNESS. I WON'T DENY IT. IT'S NOT ENOUGH, THOUGH. I WANT TO FIND THORGAL - THE FATHER OF MY CHILDREN.



YOUR HUSBAND IS DEAD, AARGIA. POISONED BY HIS JEALOUS PARTNER. I PERSONALLY ORDERED THAT HE BE GIVEN A PROPER BURIAL BECAUSE I RESPECTED HIS SKILL AND BRAVERY.

THORGAL IS ALIVE!



I KNOW IT. I SAW IT! HE'S UNDER THE PROTECTION OF A WHITE HORSE WITH A LONG HORN ON ITS FOREHEAD.

A UNICORN! AN IMAGINARY CREATURE! WHAT YOU SAW WAS BUT A DREAM, MY BOY.



I SHOULD PUNISH YOU, BUT I AM WILLING TO FORGIVE ONE LAST TIME - ON THE CONDITION THAT YOU SWEAR NOT TO TRY TO ESCAPE AGAIN.

NEVER!



SO BE IT. THEN, LIKE ALL SLAVES WHO TRY TO RUN, YOU WILL WORK THE SILVER MINES FOR A YEAR. BELIEVE ME: THAT WILL CURE YOU OF ANY REBELLIOUS TENDENCIES.



SO? WHERE DID YOU LEAVE THE BARBARIAN'S BODY?

AT THE TOP OF THAT CLIFF, LORD. THE SEAGULLS MUST HAVE HALF EATEN IT ALREADY.



WELL?! ...

I ... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE ...

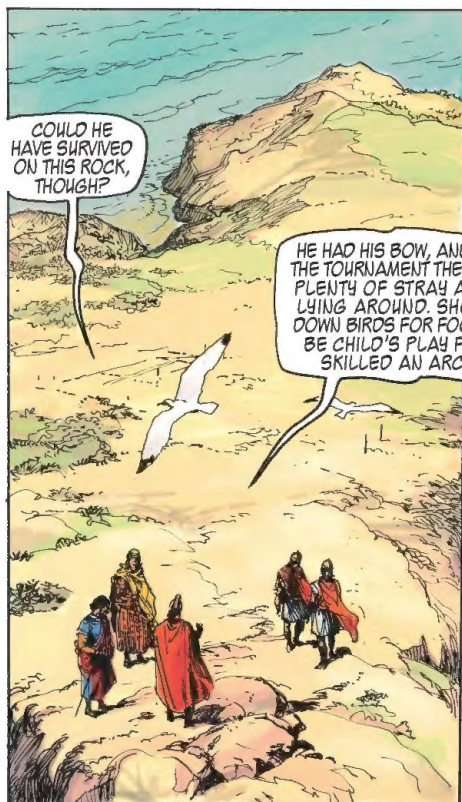
HERE'S THE EXPLANATION.



WHAT IS IT? BLOOD?

OLD VOMIT. HIS STOMACH REJECTED SOME OF THE POISONED WINE, ALLOWING HIM TO SURVIVE.





COULD HE HAVE SURVIVED ON THIS ROCK, THOUGH?

HE HAD HIS BOW, AND AFTER THE TOURNAMENT THERE WERE PLENTY OF STRAY ARROWS LYING AROUND. SHOOTING DOWN BIRDS FOR FOOD MUST BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR SO SKILLED AN ARCHER.



THERE'S NO SPRING ON THE ISLAND, BUT EVERY HOLLOW ON THIS ROCKY GROUND CAN HOLD RAIN WATER. YES, A HARDY MAN COULD SURVIVE A FEW MONTHS HERE.

BY ALL THE DEMONS IN HELL, FIND HIM, THEN!!



FIND HIM SO WE CAN MAKE HIM PAY DEARLY FOR THE DEATHS OF OUR SONS!

YOU WILL STAY HERE UNTIL THE BARBARIAN IS FOUND, DEAD OR ALIVE. PREFERABLY ALIVE. WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE GALLEY.

AS YOU COMMAND, LORD!

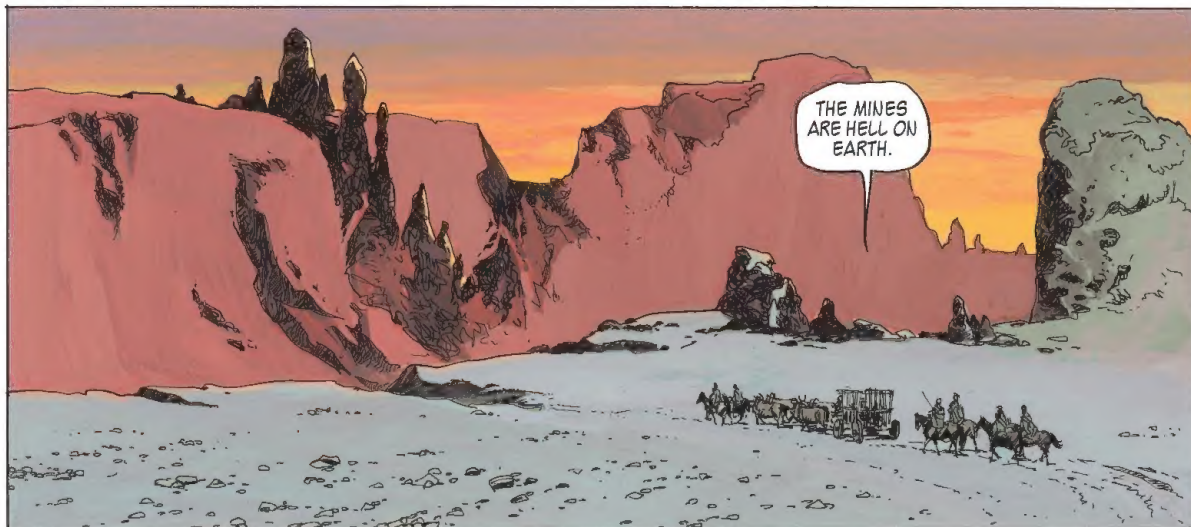
TEN GOLD PIECES FOR EACH OF YOUR MEN, AND 20 FOR YOU, IF YOU FIND HIM BEFORE TOMORROW.



FIRST THINGS FIRST, THOUGH: EXECUTE THOSE TWO MORONS TO TEACH THEM THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE DEAD AND THE LIVING. IMMEDIATELY!



NO, MERCY ... AAARRGHHH!



THE MEN SPEND 16 HOURS A DAY RISKING THEIR LIVES TO DIG GALLERIES UNDER THE MOUNTAIN, WHILE WOMEN AND OLDER CHILDREN BRING BASKETS OF SILVER ORE BACK UP AND TO THE FOUNDRY.



THE STRONGEST WILL LAST PERHAPS THREE YEARS.



ALL PRISONERS' CHILDREN UNDER 12 ARE HELD INSIDE A FORT OUTSIDE THE CAMP.

THEY'RE TAUGHT TO MAKE JEWELLERY WITH THE SILVER THAT COMES OUT OF THE FOUNDRY. EACH SLAVE HAS A USE HERE, NO MATTER HIS OR HER AGE. FOR THE GLORY AND FORTUNE OF THE EMPIRE.



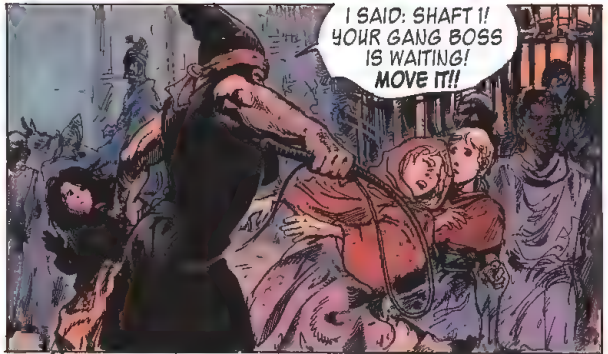


THE MEN TO
SHAFT 3! WOMEN
AND KIDS TO
SHAFT 1! AND

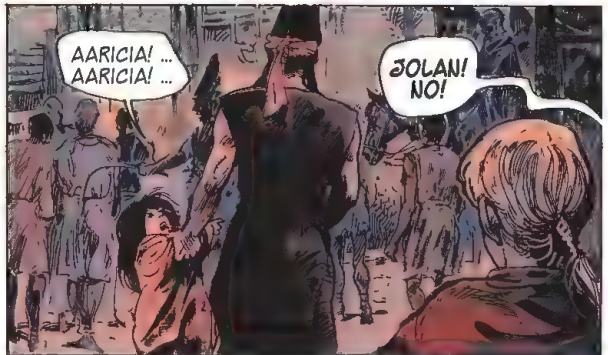


... THE LITTLE
GIRL TO THE
FORT!

NO, PLEASE!
LEAVE HER WITH
M—



I SAID: SHAFT 1!
YOUR GANG BOSS
IS WAITING!
MOVE IT!!



AARICIA! ...
AARICIA! ...

JOLAN!
NO!



THAT DIRTY BRUTE!
I COULD HAVE—

NO. THEY MUSTN'T
KNOW ABOUT YOUR
POWERS. WE'LL FIND
A WAY OUT OF HERE
— I PROMISE YOU.



IT'S DEAR AARICIA!
... AND SWEET LITTLE
JOLAN! ... I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU.

??
!?!?





THIS WAY!
COME,
QUICK!



YOU NUMBSKULLS!
BACK TO THE CAMP,
RIGHT NOW!!



THE ... THE
BOAT'S GONE!

SO'S OUR
WATER AND
FOOD!

TWO BLANKETS
ARE MISSING!



THAT BARBARIAN IS A
DEVIL! SIGNAL THE GALLEY
TO SEND THE OTHER
ROWBOAT OVER.



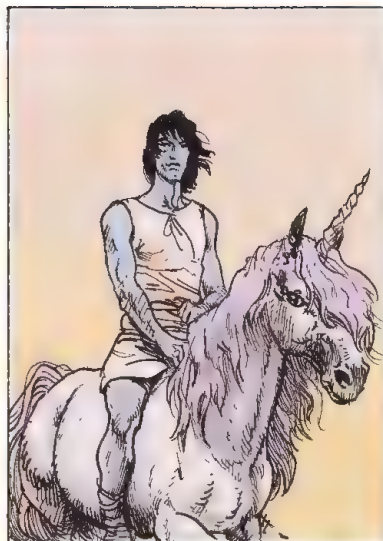
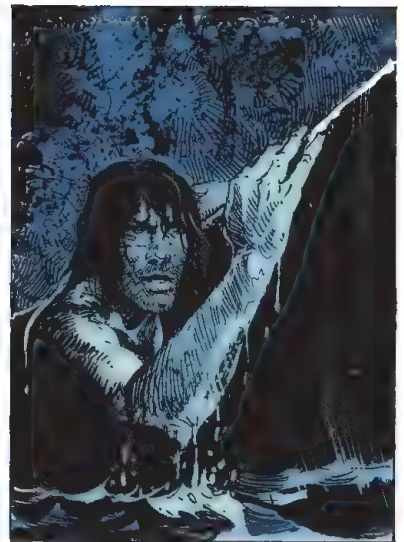
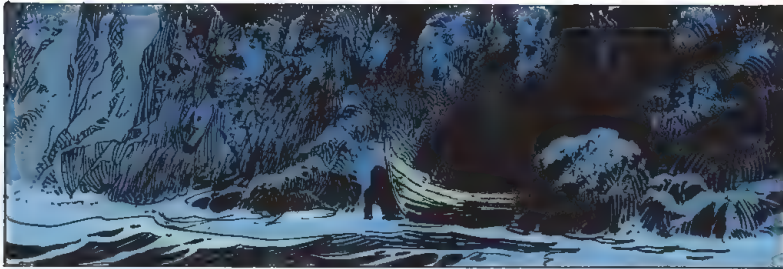
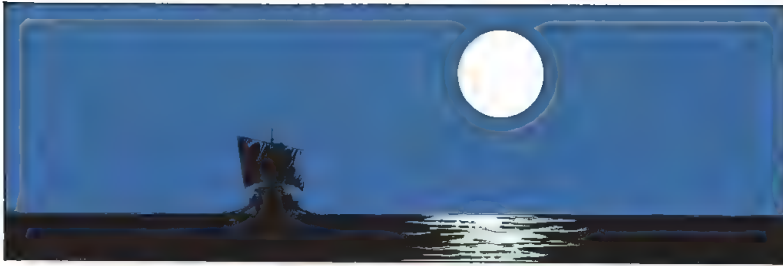
HE FOOLED YOU LIKE SO
MANY UNBLOODED WHELPS!
IT'S NOT 20 GOLD PIECES
YOU DESERVE - IT'S 20
LASHES!

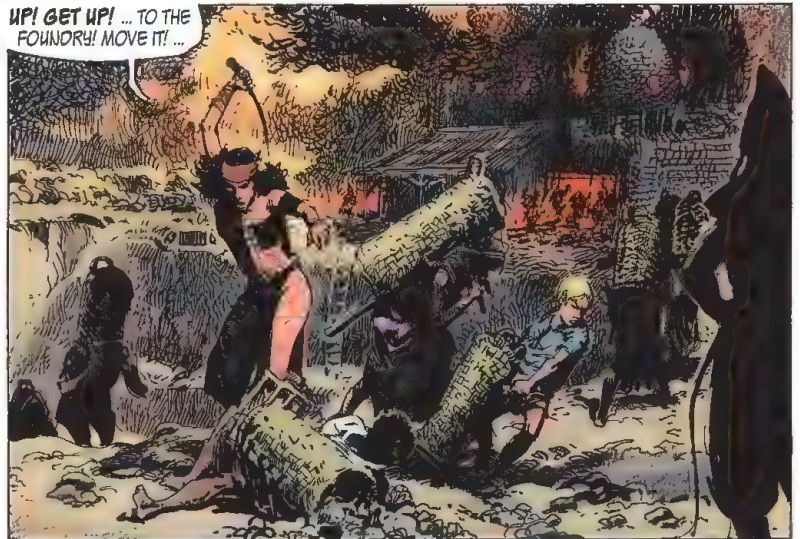
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT
LATER. AT LEAST WE
KNOW HE'S ALIVE. THE
QUESTION IS: WHERE
IS HE NOW?

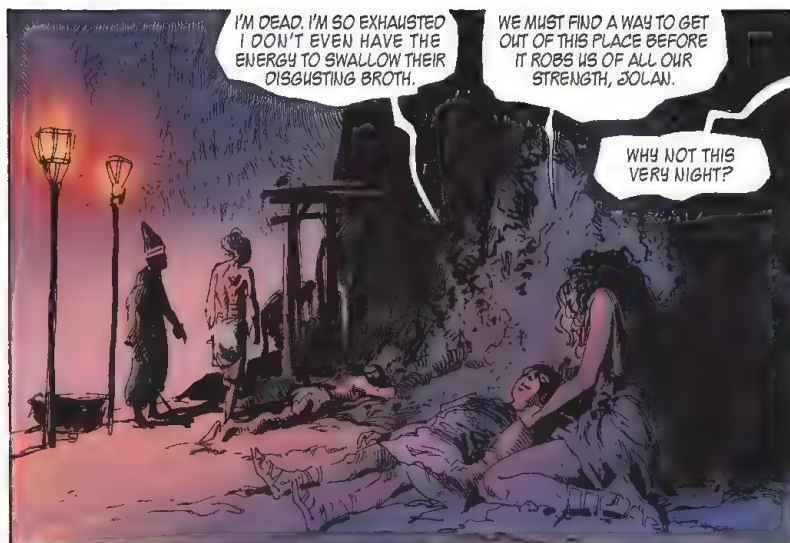


THE BOAT HAS NO SAIL,
THE SEA IS CALM, AND IT'S
A FULL MOON. HE CAN'T
HAVE GONE VERY FAR.

I HOPE NOT FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU
IDIOT! CAPTAIN! ... WAKE UP YOUR
ROWERS - WE'RE LEAVING!







I'M DEAD. I'M SO EXHAUSTED I DON'T EVEN HAVE THE ENERGY TO SWALLOW THEIR DISGUSTING BROTH.

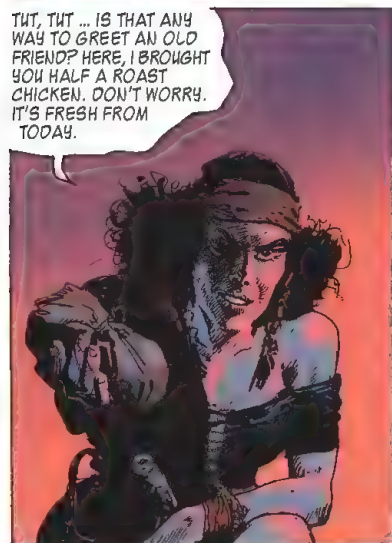
WE MUST FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE BEFORE IT ROBS US OF ALL OUR STRENGTH, SOLAN.

WHY NOT THIS VERY NIGHT?



YOU'RE RIGHT, AARICIA. IN A FEW WEEKS YOU'LL BE TOO WEAK TO STAND UP EVEN UNDER THE LASH.

LEAVE US ALONE, KRIS OF VALNOR. YOU DISGUST ME.



TUT, TUT ... IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET AN OLD FRIEND? HERE, I BROUGHT YOU HALF A ROAST CHICKEN. DON'T WORRY. IT'S FRESH FROM TODAY.



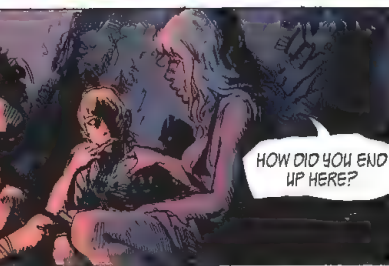
MAKE NO MISTAKE, AARICIA. I HAVE BEEN A PRISONER HERE LIKE YOU FOR OVER A YEAR.



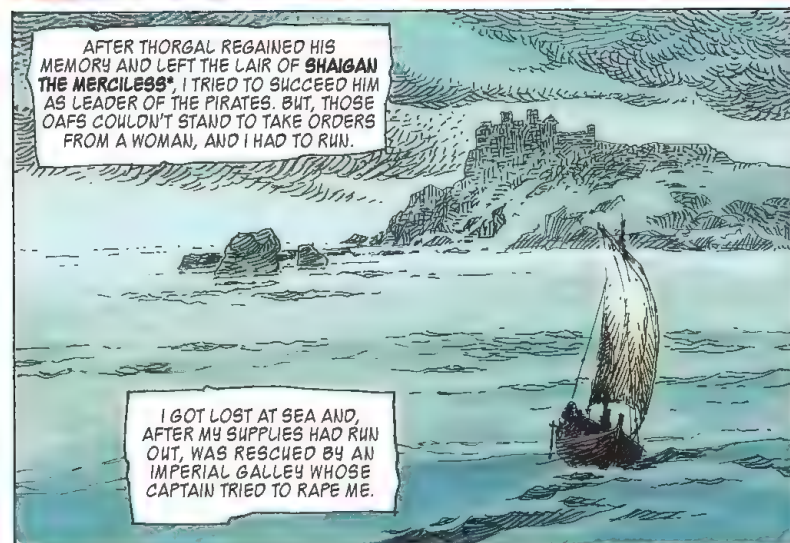
AND IT'S NO SURPRISE THAT YOU FOUND A WAY TO CARRY A WHIP RATHER THAN A BASKET.



WHEN IT COMES TO WHIPS, I DOUBT IT WILL SURPRISE YOU TO KNOW THAT I PREFER TO BE ON THE SIDE OF THE GRIP. IN THE MINES, BEING GANG BOSS IS THE BEST PATH TO SURVIVAL: LESS HARD LABOUR, BETTER FOOD.



HOW DID YOU END UP HERE?



AFTER THORGAL REGAINED HIS MEMORY AND LEFT THE LAIR OF **SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS***, I TRIED TO SUCCEED HIM AS LEADER OF THE PIRATES. BUT, THOSE OAFS COULDN'T STAND TO TAKE ORDERS FROM A WOMAN, AND I HAD TO RUN.

I GOT LOST AT SEA AND, AFTER MY SUPPLIES HAD RUN OUT, WAS RESCUED BY AN IMPERIAL GALLEY WHOSE CAPTAIN TRIED TO RAPE ME.



I WOUNDED HIM SOMEWHERE IT REALLY HURTS, AND HIS REVENGE WAS TO HAVE ME SENTENCED TO THREE YEARS IN THE SILVER MINES. THANKS TO YOU, THOUGH, I WON'T BE STAYING MUCH LONGER.

*SEE GIANTS.

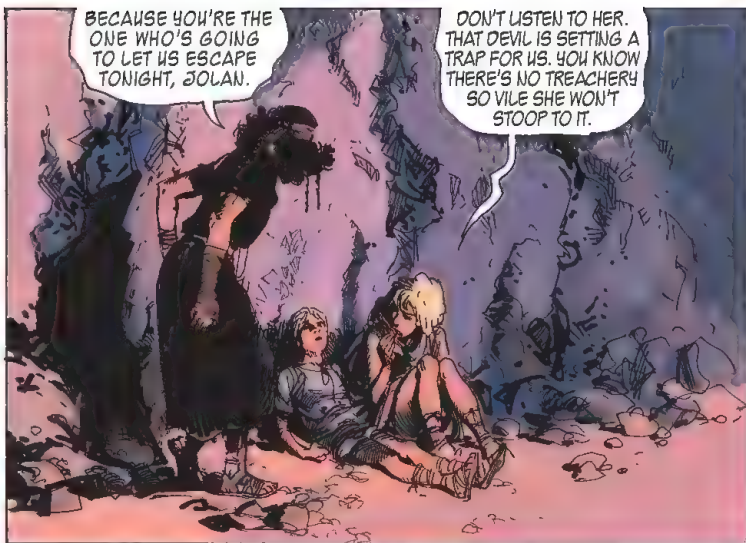
I HEARD ABOUT THAT TOURNAMENT ON SYRENIA FROM THE GUARDS ... ABOUT THORGAL BEING POISONED, AND HOW YOU'D BEEN GIVEN AS SLAVES TO THE HEIR TO THE EMPIRE. KNOWING YOUR TEMPER, I WAS SURE I'D BE SEEING YOU HERE SOMEDAY. I HOPED SO, AT LEAST.

WHY?



BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO LET US ESCAPE TONIGHT, JOLAN.

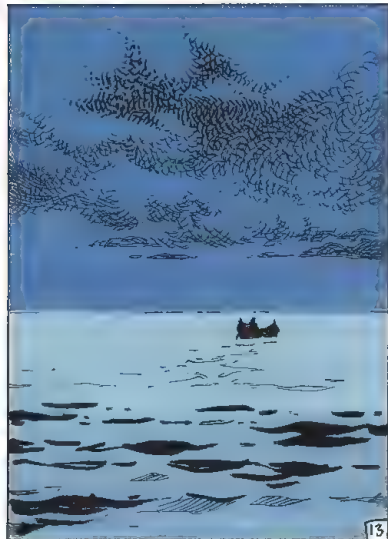
DON'T LISTEN TO HER. THAT DEVIL IS SETTING A TRAP FOR US. YOU KNOW THERE'S NO TREACHERY SO VILE SHE WON'T STOOP TO IT.

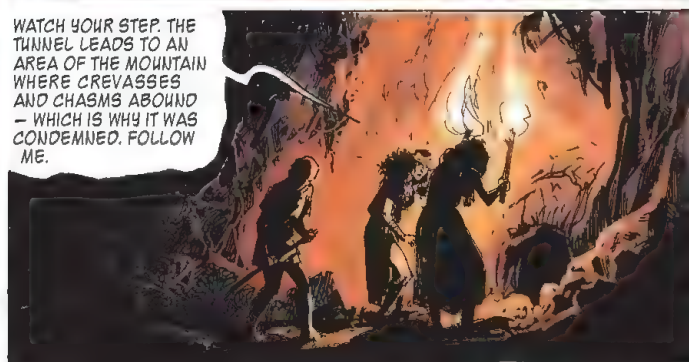
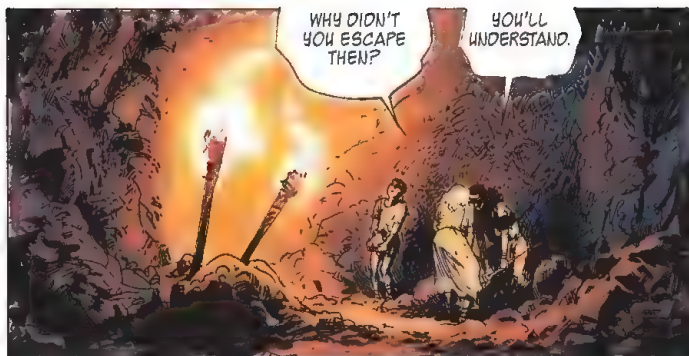


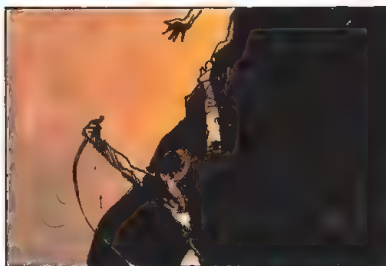
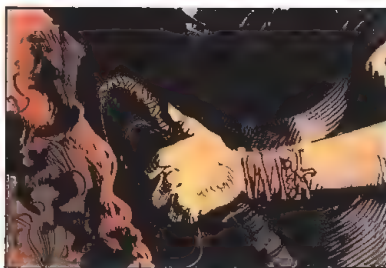
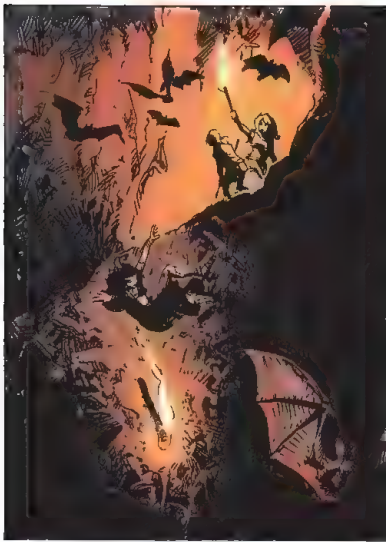
AS YOU WISH, MY DEAR. IF YOU'D RATHER DIE SLOWLY, LIKE A BEAST OF BURDEN UNDER THE WHIP, I WON'T FORCE YOU - BUT YOUR SON WILL COME WITH ME, WHETHER HE WANTS TO OR NOT!

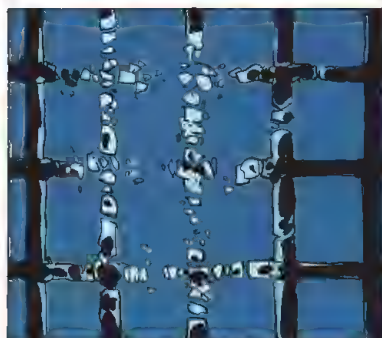
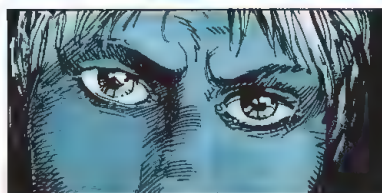
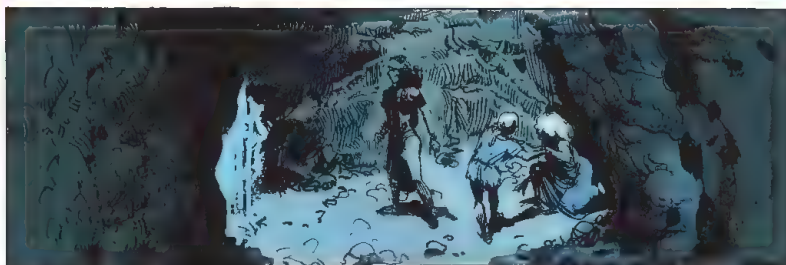


THE SOLDIERS DON'T STAY INSIDE THE CAMP AT NIGHT. THEY'RE MUCH TOO AFRAID OF HAVING THEIR THROATS SLIT. WAIT UNTIL THE GANG BOSSES ARE ASLEEP AND MEET ME IN TWO HOURS AT THE ENTRANCE TO SHAFT 1. I WON'T GIVE YOU A SECOND CHANCE.







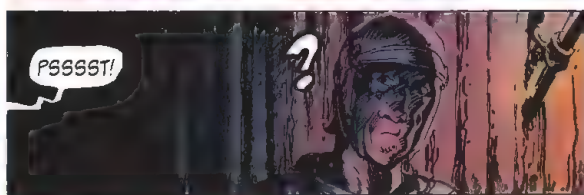
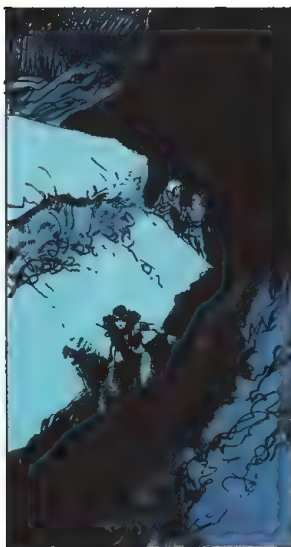
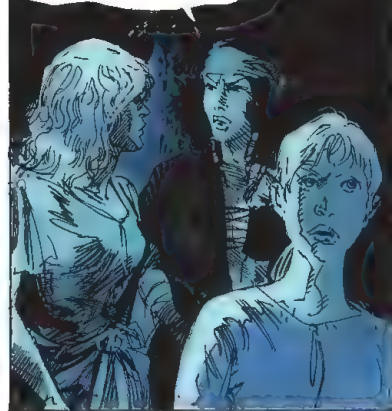




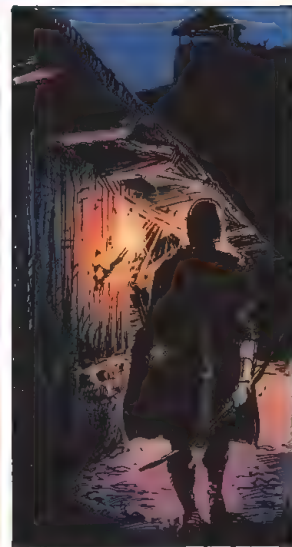
WE NEED HORSES.
FORTUNATELY, THE
STABLES ARE
OUTSIDE THE
FORT.

I'M NOT
LEAVING WITHOUT
WOLFCUB.

DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHERE
SHE'S BEING KEPT. I'LL GO AND
GET YOUR DAUGHTER WHILE YOU
SEE ABOUT HORSES. AND NOW,
QUIET! THERE ARE TWO MEN
GUARDING THE STABLES.



PSSST!

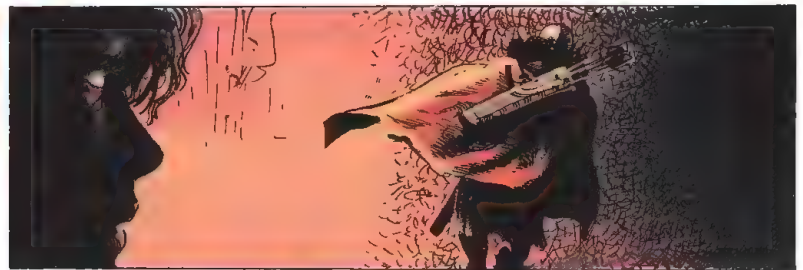


HHHHHRRR!



DID YOU
SEE SOME-
TH-







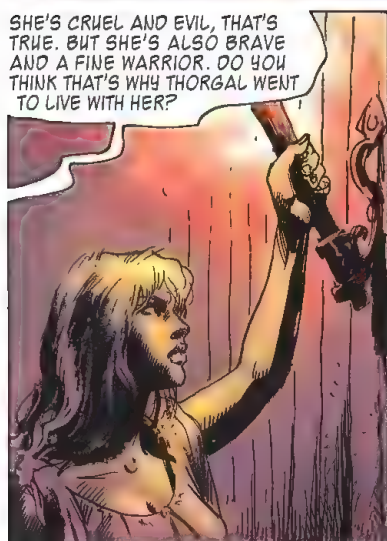
WHY DID KRISS ASK
US TO UNTIE THE OTHER
HORSES?

TO MAKE THEM RUN AWAY
SO WE WON'T BE PURSUED. EVEN
UNBOUND, THOUGH, THEY WON'T GO
FAR. HORSES TEND TO STAY CLOSE
TO THEIR OWNERS AND STABLES.



DO YOU THINK THIS
IS ALL A TRAP?

WE'LL SOON FIND
OUT. WHO KNOWS
WHAT GOES ON IN
THAT SNAKE'S
HEAD?



SHE'S CRUEL AND EVIL, THAT'S
TRUE. BUT SHE'S ALSO BRAVE
AND A FINE WARRIOR. DO YOU
THINK THAT'S WHY THORGAL WENT
TO LIVE WITH HER?



NEVER TALK ABOUT
THAT AGAIN, SOLAN!
YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THAT THORGAL HAD
LOST HIS MEMORY AND
THAT HARLOT MADE HIM
THINK SHE WAS
HIS WIFE.



SOMETIMES I WISH I'D
LOSE MY MEMORY TOO. AT
LEAST OF THOSE CURSED
YEARS WHEN YOUR FATHER
ABANDONED US.

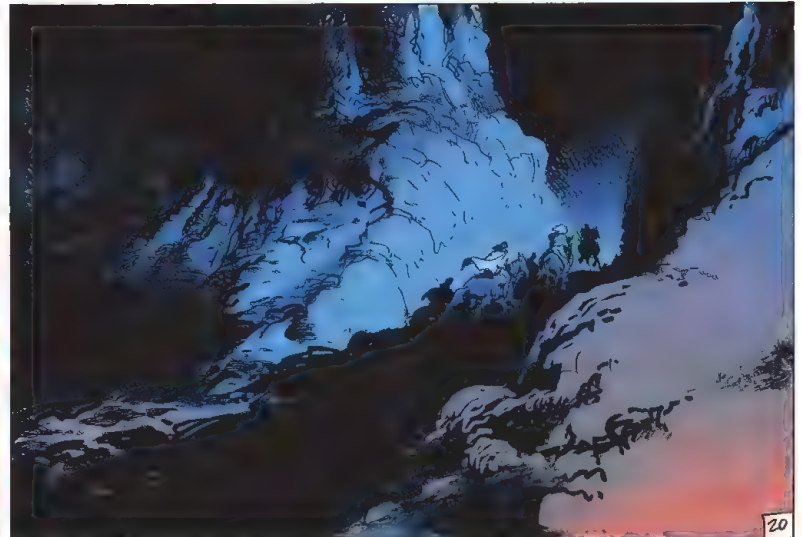
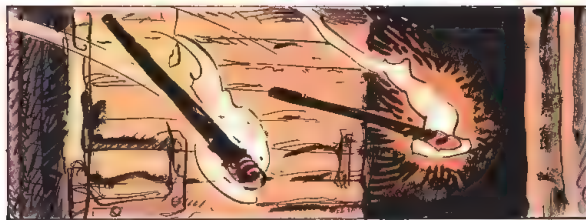
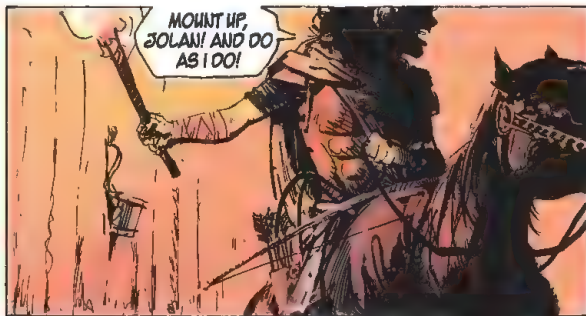
WATCH OUT! ...



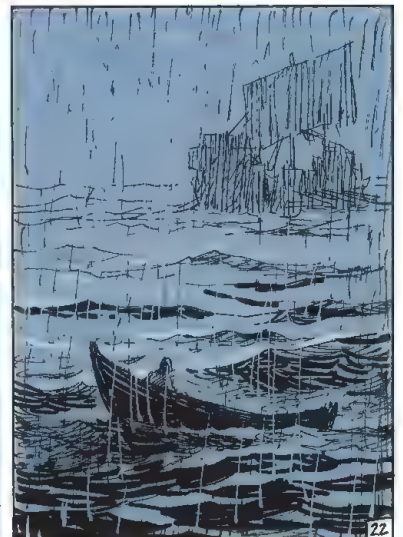
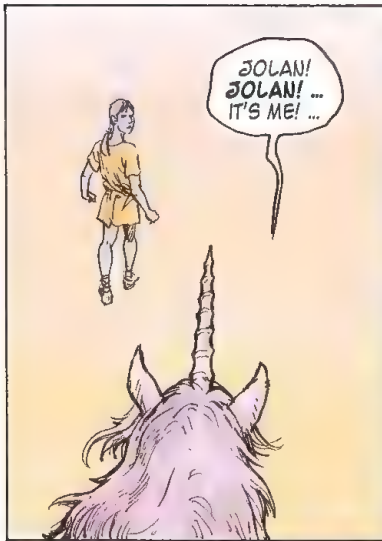
I HEARD
A NOISE ...
SOMEONE'S
COMING ...

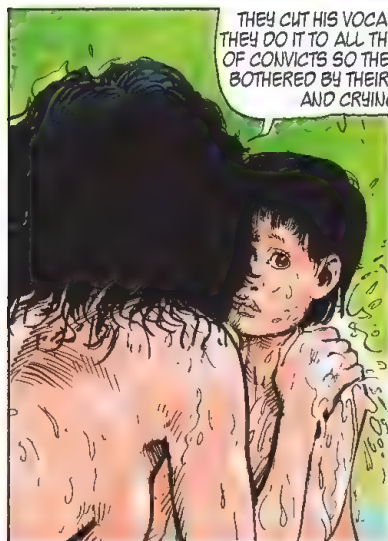
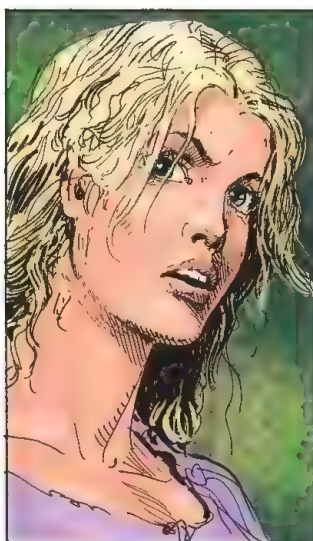
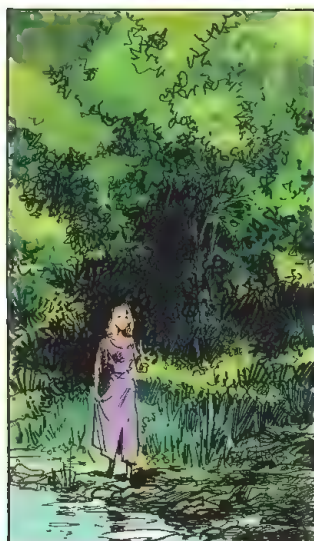
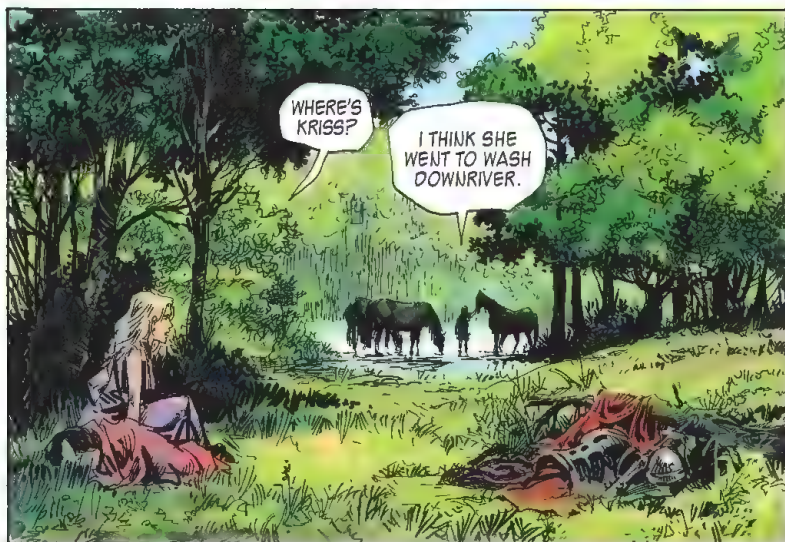


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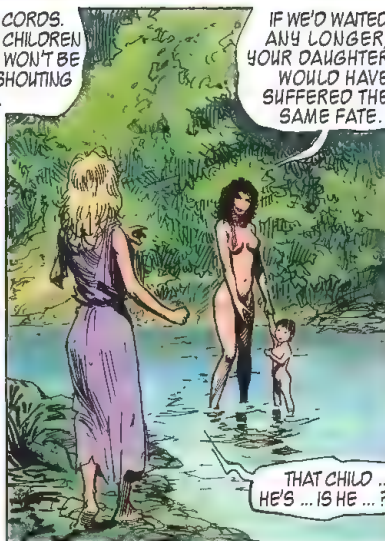






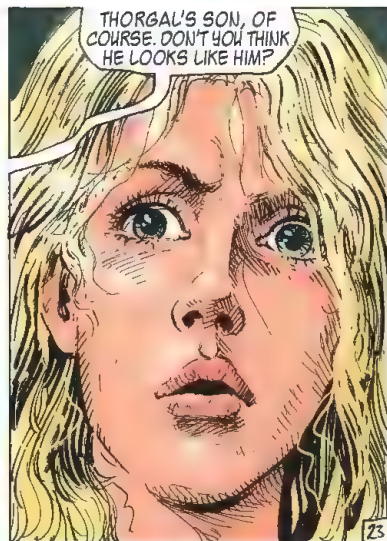


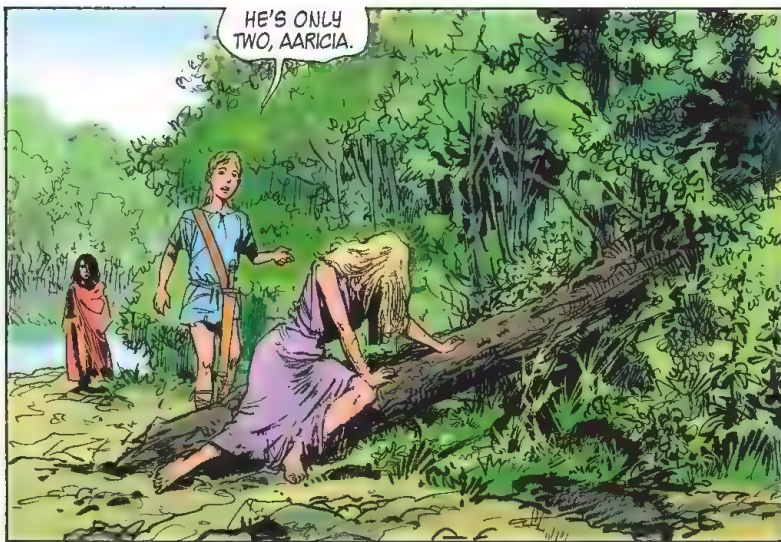
THEY CUT HIS VOCAL CORDS. THEY DO IT TO ALL THE CHILDREN OF CONVICTS SO THEY WON'T BE BOTHERED BY THEIR SHOUTING AND CRYING.



IF WE'D WAITED ANY LONGER, YOUR DAUGHTER WOULD HAVE SUFFERED THE SAME FATE.

THAT CHILD ... HE'S ... IS HE ... ?





HE'S ONLY TWO, AARICIA.



HIS NAME IS ANIEL, AND ...

BE QUIET!!

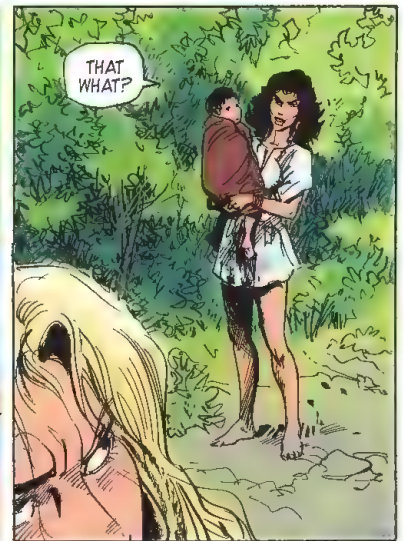


NOT ANOTHER WORD ABOUT THAT ... THAT ... I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

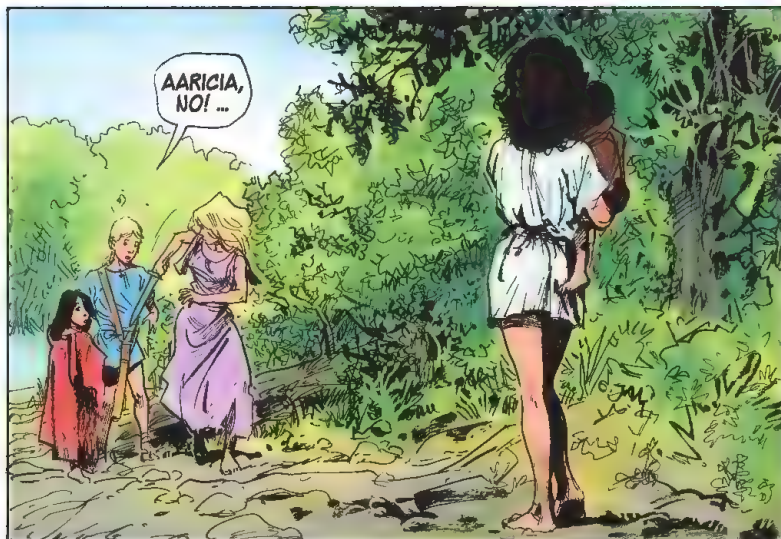
BUT, HE'S OUR BROTHER. HE CAN'T TALK, BUT HE'S NICE AND CUTE AND ...



NO! HE'S NOT YOUR BROTHER! THORGAL WASN'T HIMSELF WHEN HE PUT THAT BASTARD INSIDE THAT ... THAT ...



THAT WHAT?

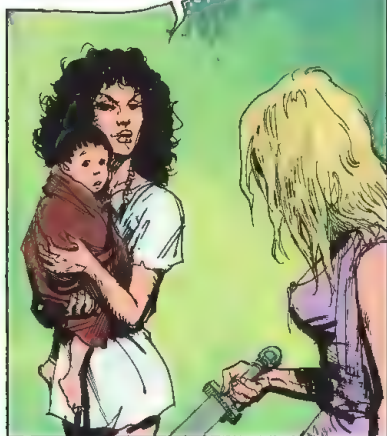


AARICIA, NO! ...



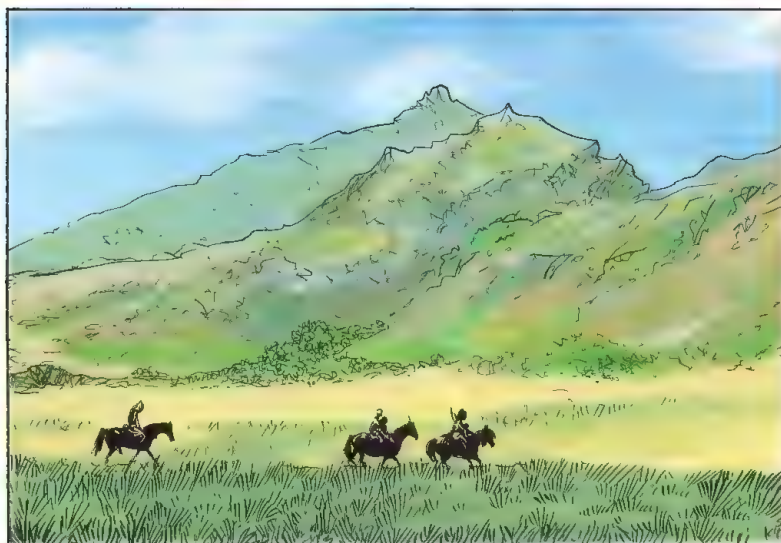
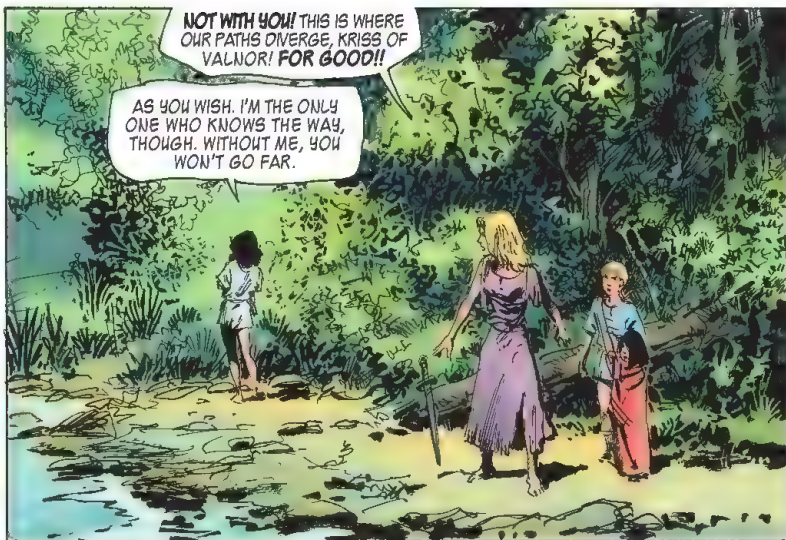
GO ON! STRIKE! YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR YEARS. DON'T FORGET TO KILL THE CHILD AS WELL.

GOOD. IF YOU'RE DONE WITH THE HYSTERICS, PERHAPS WE COULD GET BACK ON THE ROAD? I'LL REMIND YOU THAT WE ARE FUGITIVES.



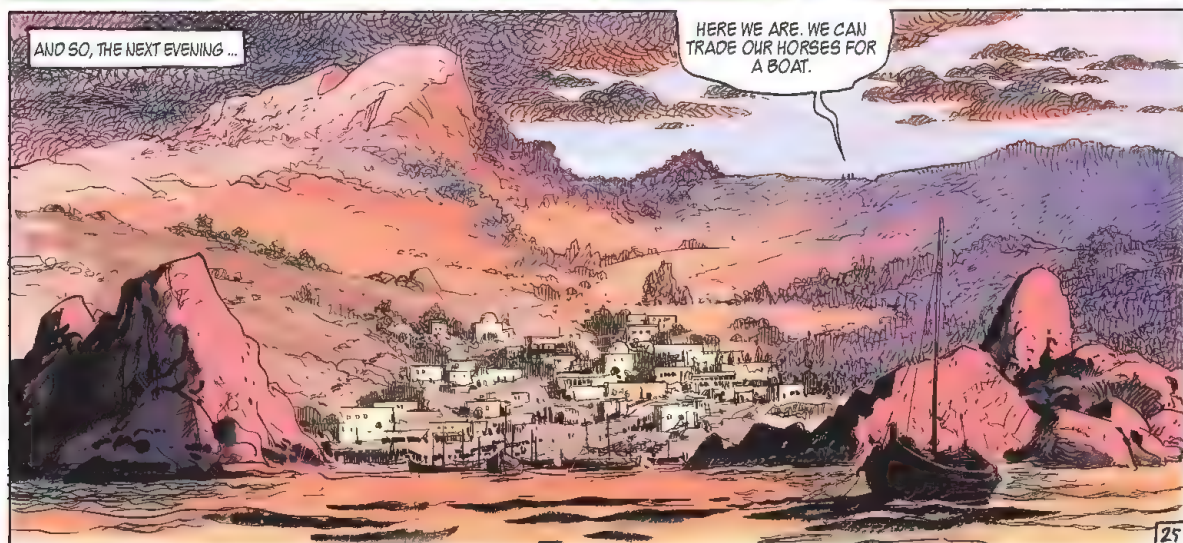
NOT WITH YOU! THIS IS WHERE OUR PATHS DIVERGE, KRIS OF VALNOR! FOR GOOD!!

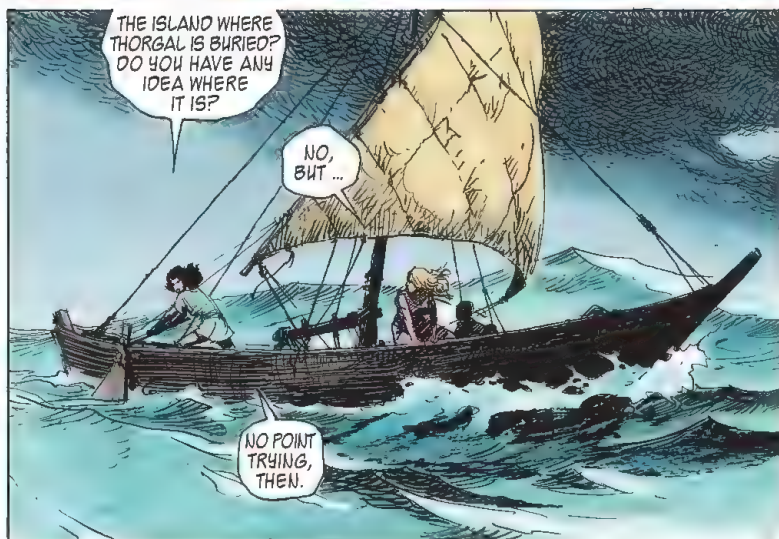
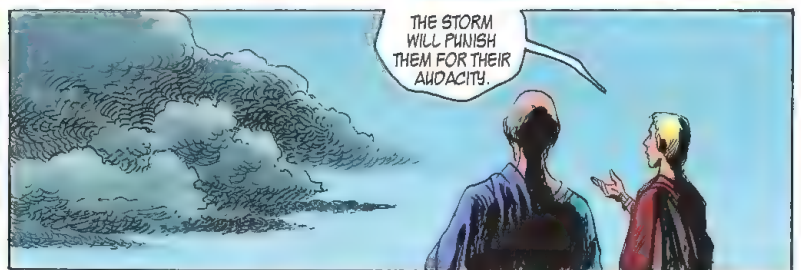
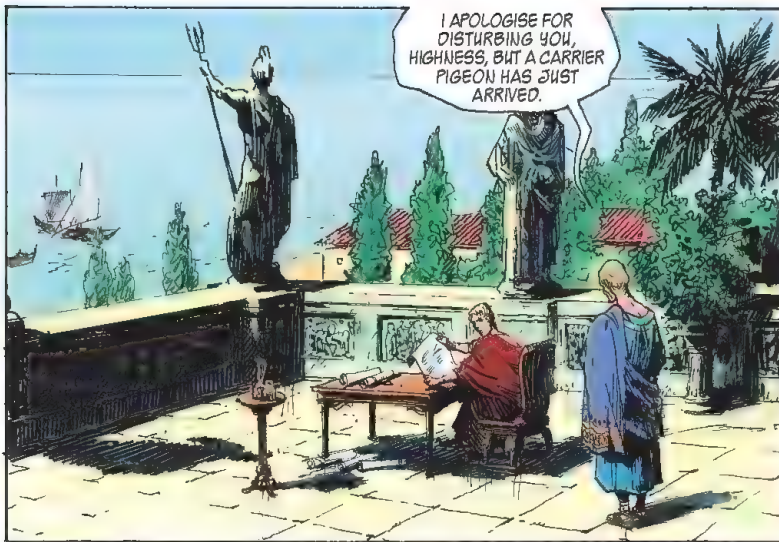
AS YOU WISH. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE WAY, THOUGH. WITHOUT ME, YOU WON'T GO FAR.

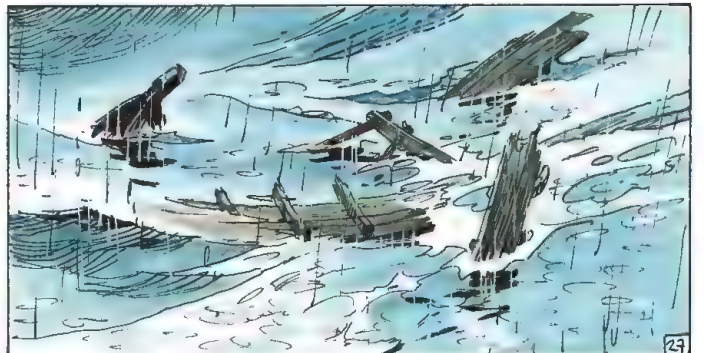
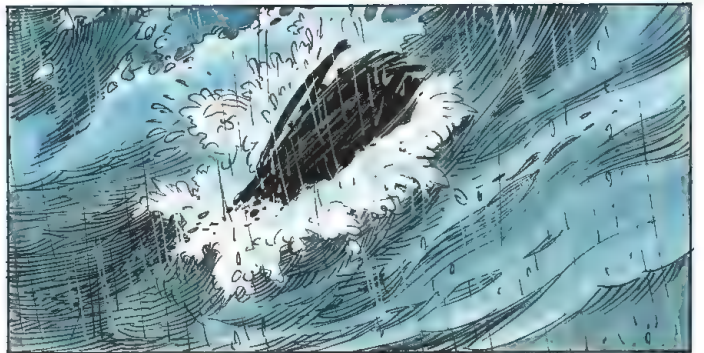
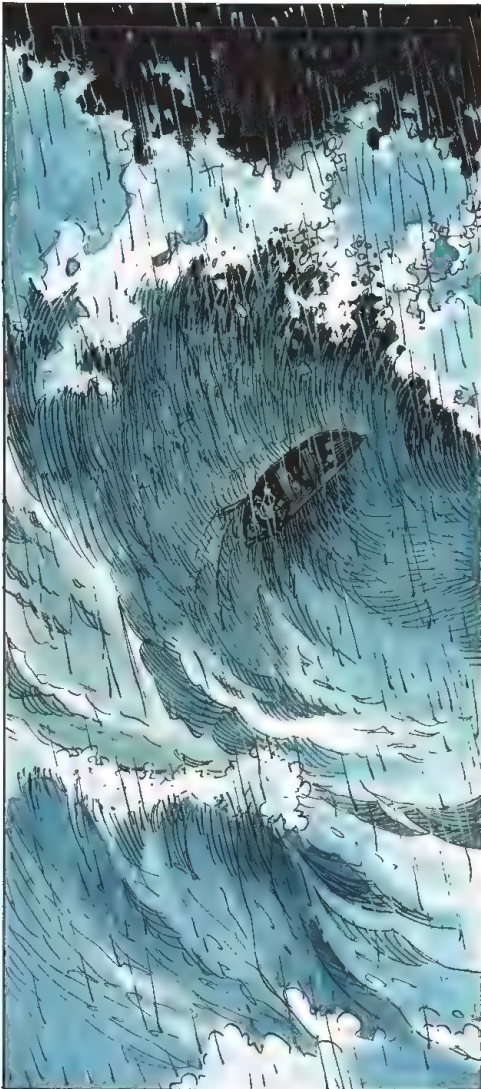
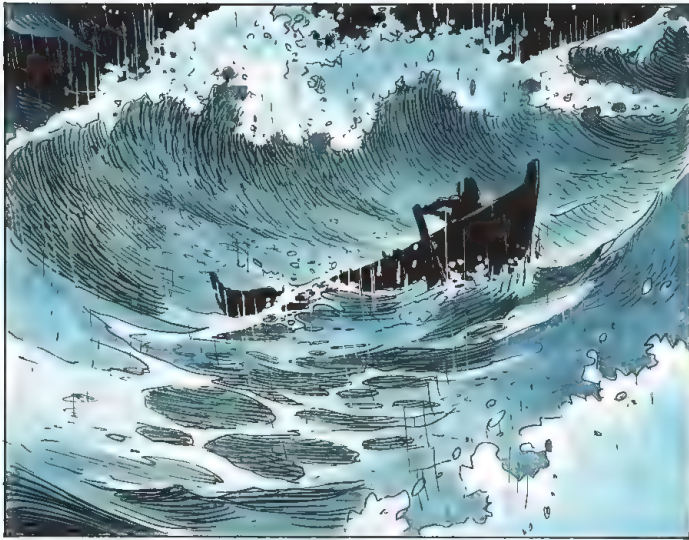


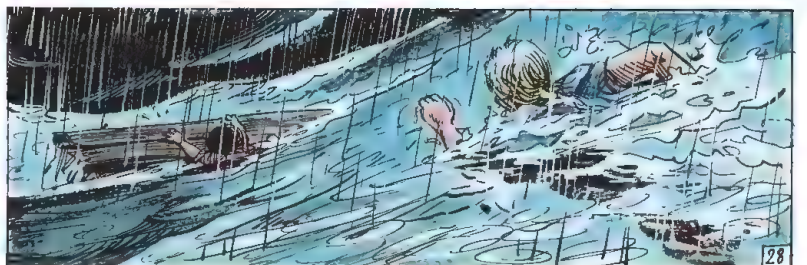
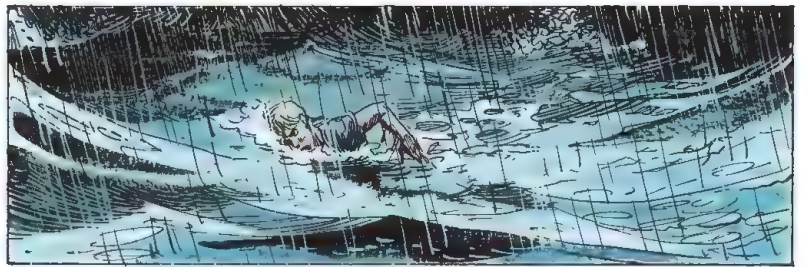
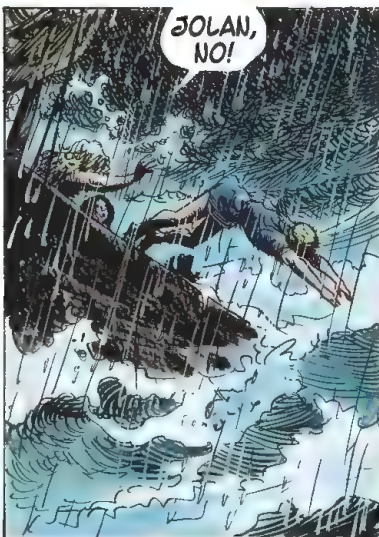
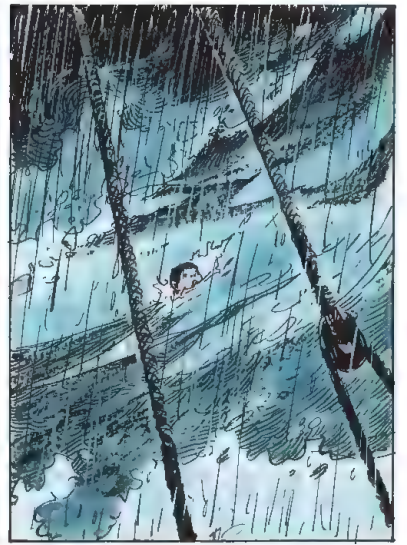
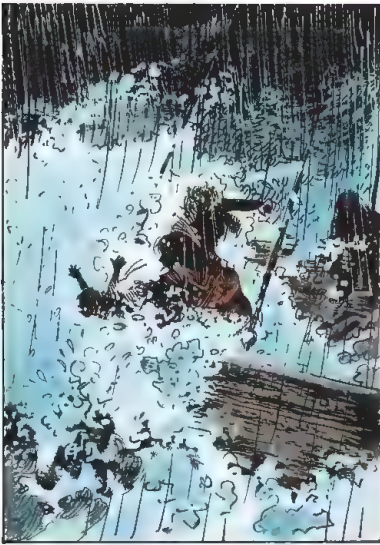
AND SO, THE NEXT EVENING ...

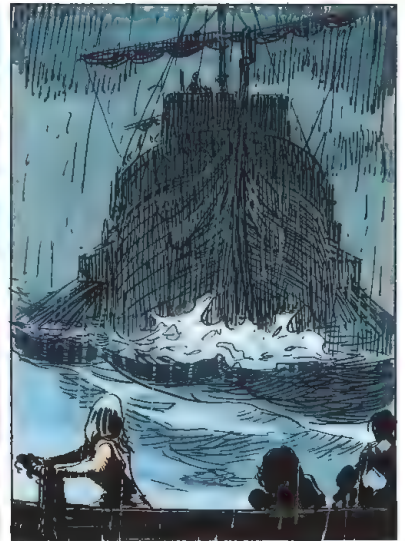
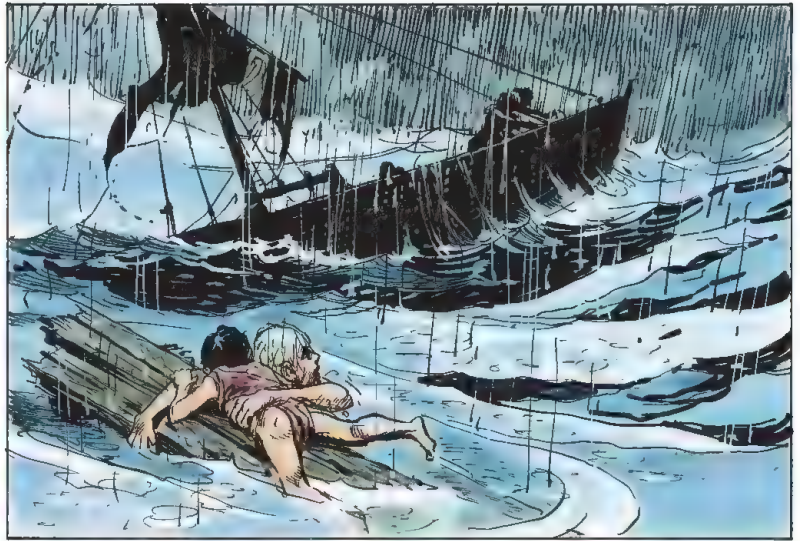
HERE WE ARE. WE CAN TRADE OUR HORSES FOR A BOAT.









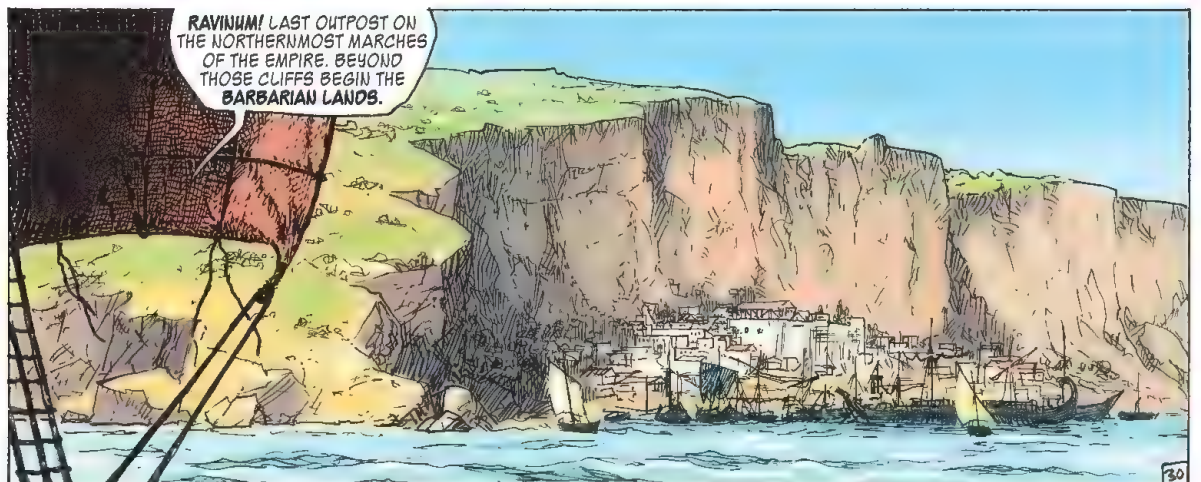
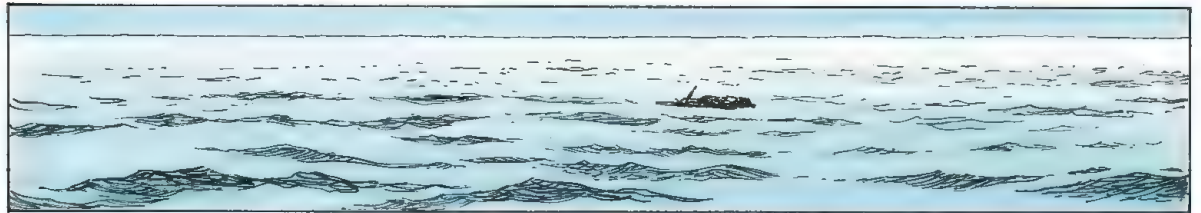
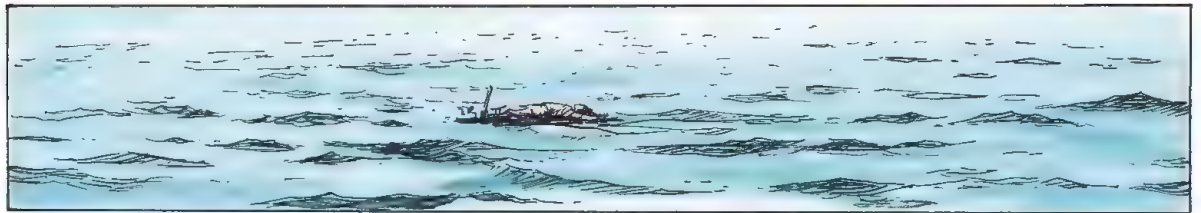
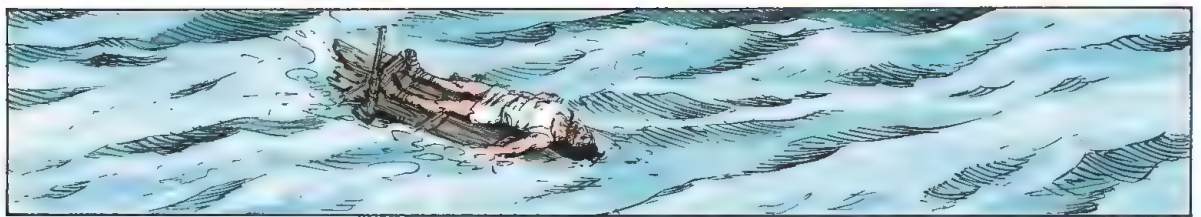
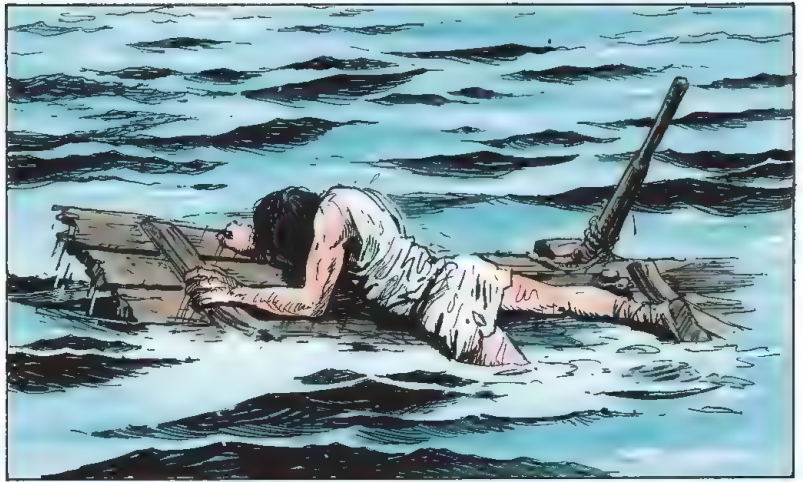
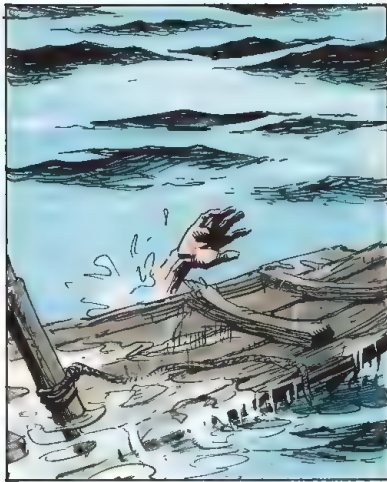


THANK THE GODS
THAT PIECE OF
DRIFTWOOD WAS
THERE ...



LOOK OUT!!! ...





THERE YOU'LL FIND AN INN, CLOTHES, SUPPLIES, AND A NEW BOAT TO CONTINUE YOUR TRIP.



ISN'T THERE A WAY PAST THE CLIFF? WE'D RATHER TRAVEL BY LAND.

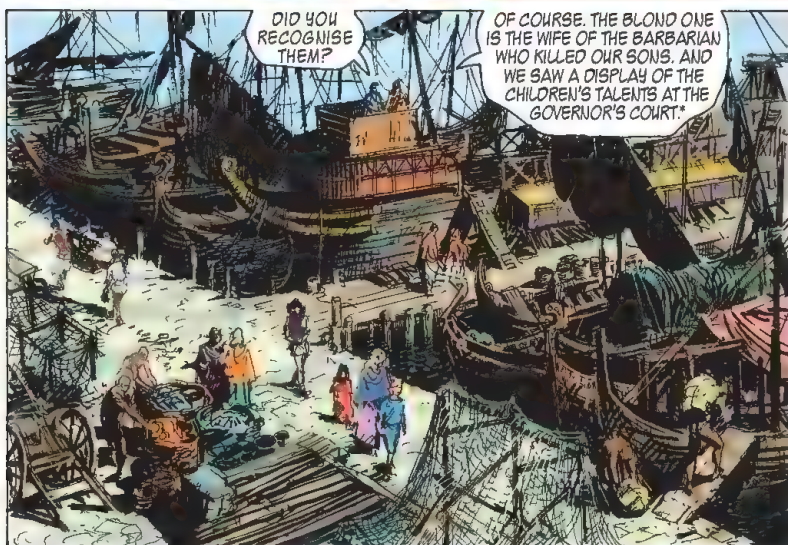


THE ONLY WAY IS THE BED OF THE RIVER THAT PROVIDES THE OUTPOST WITH FRESH WATER. A NARROW, STEEP GORGE I HIGHLY RECOMMEND YOU DO NOT TAKE ...



WHATEVER YOU DECIDE, TAKE THIS PURSE IN PAYMENT FOR YOUR LOST BOAT.

THANK YOU, LORD, AND MAY THE GODS BLESS YOU FOR SAVING US FROM DROWNING.



DID YOU RECOGNISE THEM?

OF COURSE. THE BLOND ONE IS THE WIFE OF THE BARBARIAN WHO KILLED OUR SONS. AND WE SAW A DISPLAY OF THE CHILDREN'S TALENTS AT THE GOVERNOR'S COURT.*

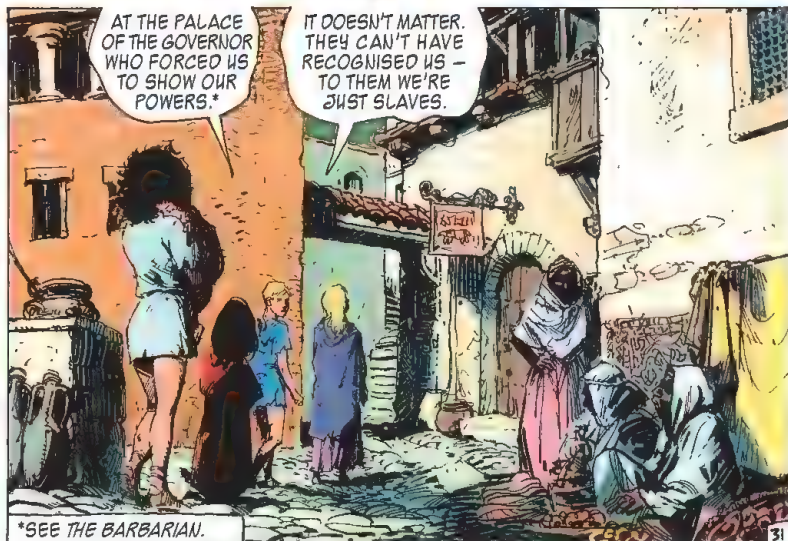


THEN, WHY LET THEM GO?

BECAUSE I'M HOPING THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



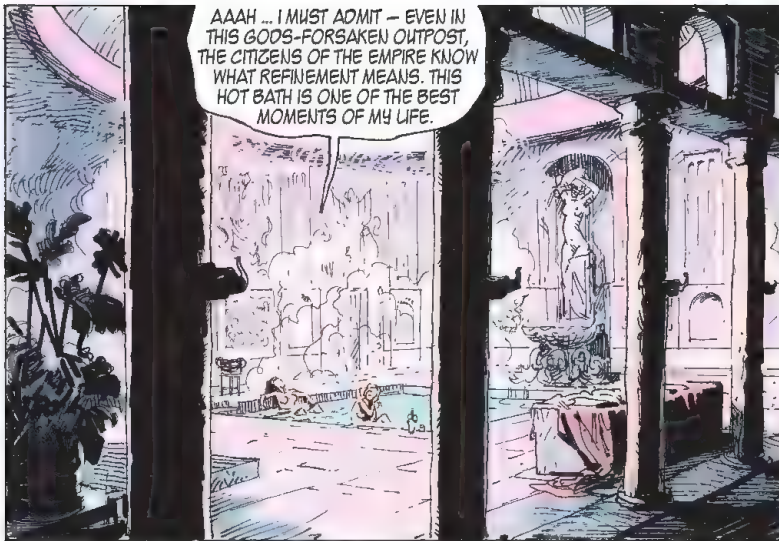
I REMEMBER WHERE I SAW THOSE TWO ...



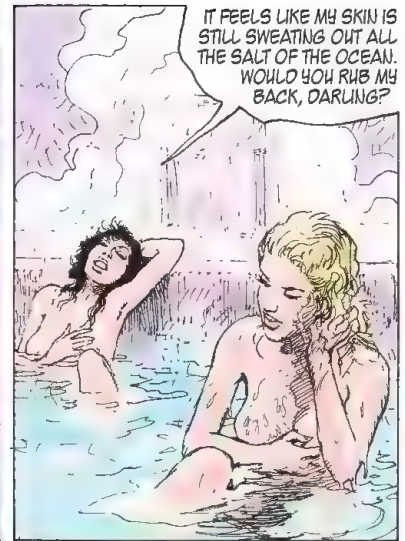
AT THE PALACE OF THE GOVERNOR WHO FORCED US TO SHOW OUR POWERS.*

IT DOESN'T MATTER. THEY CAN'T HAVE RECOGNISED US - TO THEM WE'RE JUST SLAVES.

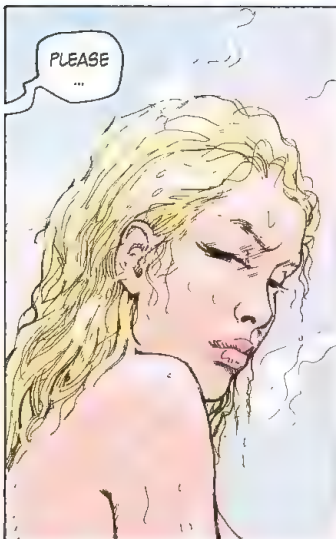
*SEE THE BARBARIAN.



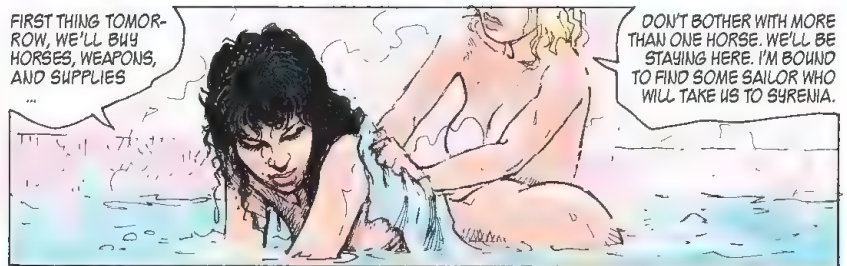
AAAH ... I MUST ADMIT — EVEN IN THIS GODS-FORSAKEN OUTPOST, THE CITIZENS OF THE EMPIRE KNOW WHAT REFINEMENT MEANS. THIS HOT BATH IS ONE OF THE BEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE.



IT FEELS LIKE MY SKIN IS STILL SWEATING OUT ALL THE SALT OF THE OCEAN. WOULD YOU RUB MY BACK, DARLING?

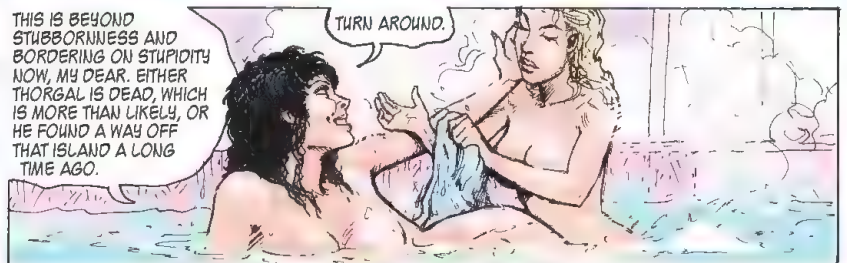


PLEASE ...



FIRST THING TOMORROW, WE'LL BUY HORSES, WEAPONS, AND SUPPLIES ...

DON'T BOTHER WITH MORE THAN ONE HORSE. WE'LL BE STAYING HERE. I'M BOUND TO FIND SOME SAILOR WHO WILL TAKE US TO SYRENIA.

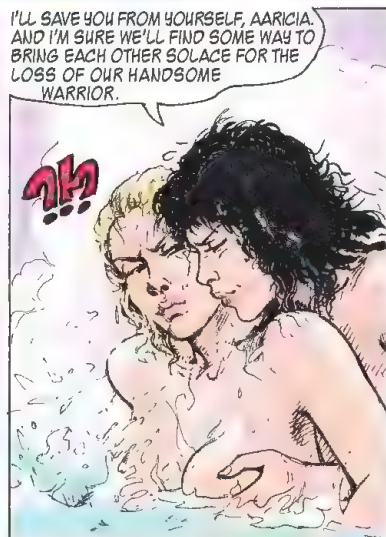


TURN AROUND.

THIS IS BEYOND STUBBORNNESS AND BORDERING ON STUPIDITY NOW, MY DEAR. EITHER THORGAL IS DEAD, WHICH IS MORE THAN LIKELY, OR HE FOUND A WAY OFF THAT ISLAND A LONG TIME AGO.

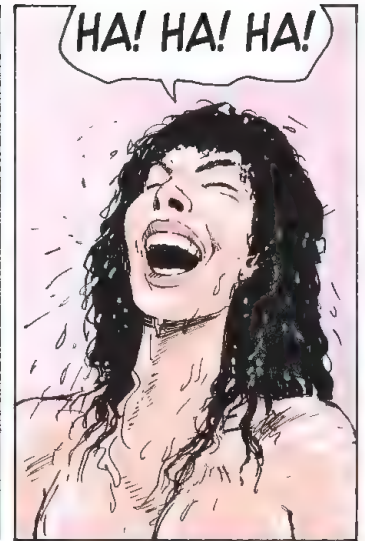


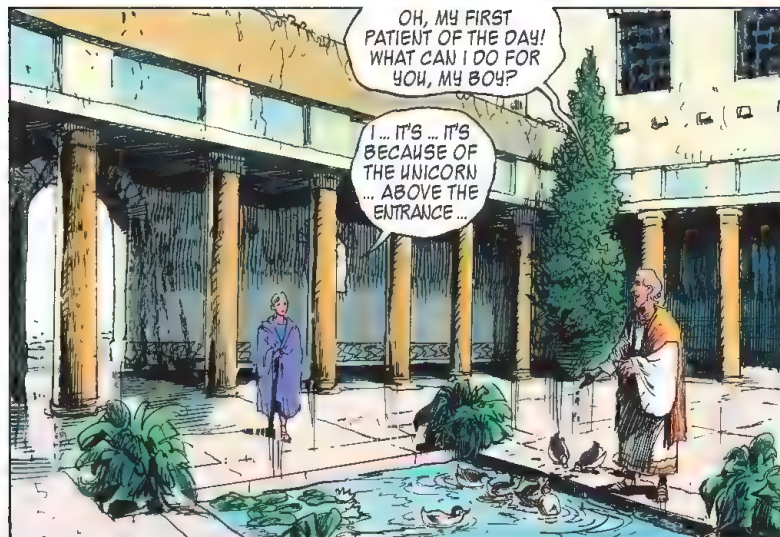
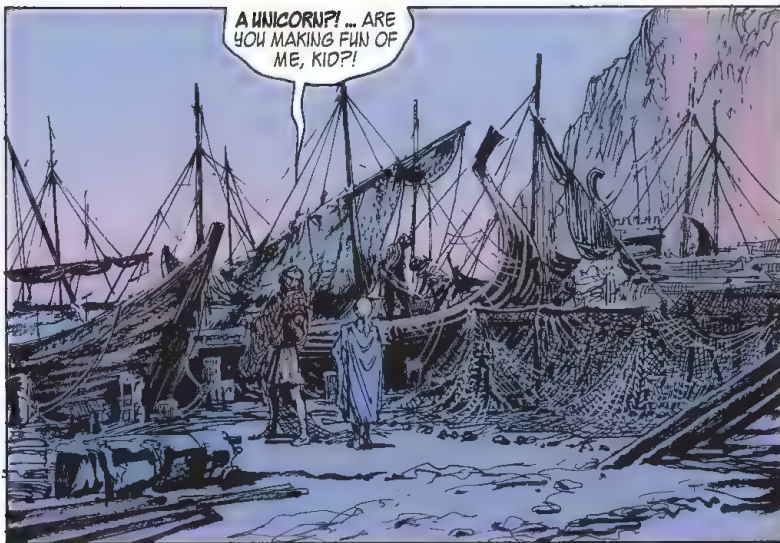
NEWS OF OUR ESCAPE WILL INEVITABLY MAKE IT HERE. IF YOU STAY HERE, YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN WILL BE ARRESTED AND SENT BACK TO THE SILVER MINES.



I'LL SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF, AARICIA. AND I'M SURE WE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO BRING EACH OTHER SOLACE FOR THE LOSS OF OUR HANDSOME WARRIOR.







DO YOU ... IS THERE
A MAN BEING
TREATED HERE,
EITHER INJURED
OR SICK?

A MAN WAS BROUGHT TO
ME LAST NIGHT, INDEED.
FISHERMEN FOUND
HIM SHIPWRECKED A
FEW LEAGUES OFF THE
COAST. DO YOU THINK
YOU KNOW HIM?



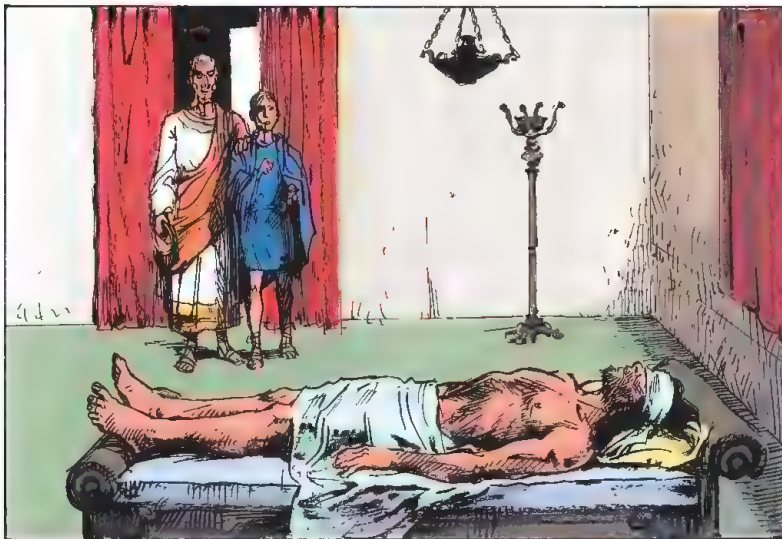
I ... I DON'T
KNOW. MAY I
SEE HIM?

OF COURSE.
COME WITH
ME.

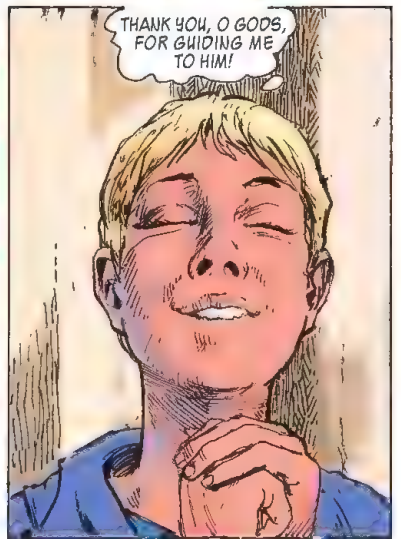


IS ... UH ... IS
HE GRAVELY
INJURED?

NO, BUT HE'S VERY
WEAK, AND HIS EYES
WERE BURNED BY THE
SUN. HE HAS YET TO
COME TO.



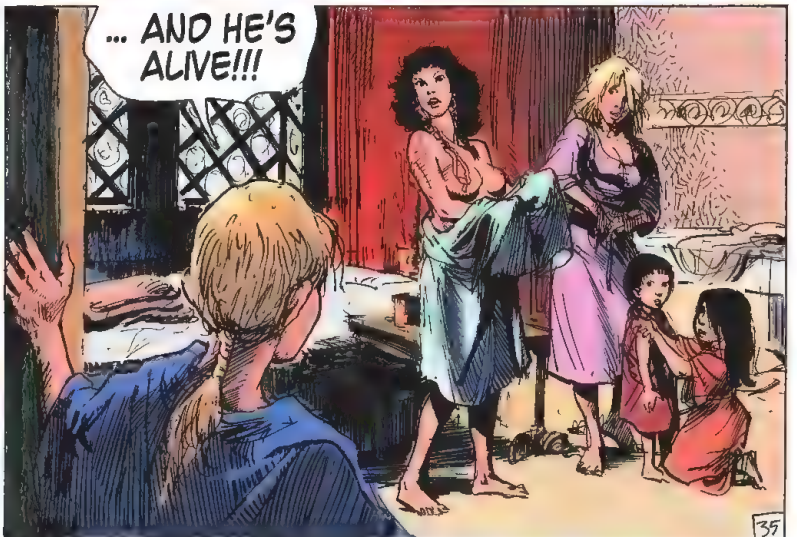
THANK YOU, O GODS,
FOR GUIDING ME
TO HIM!



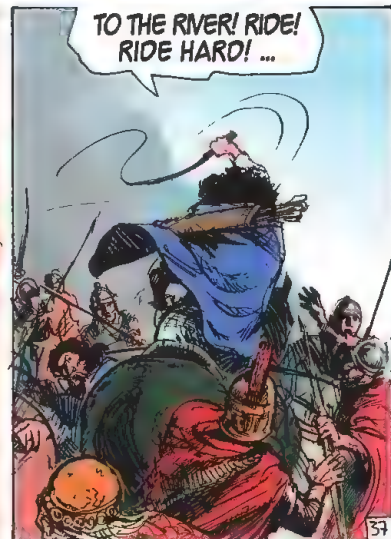
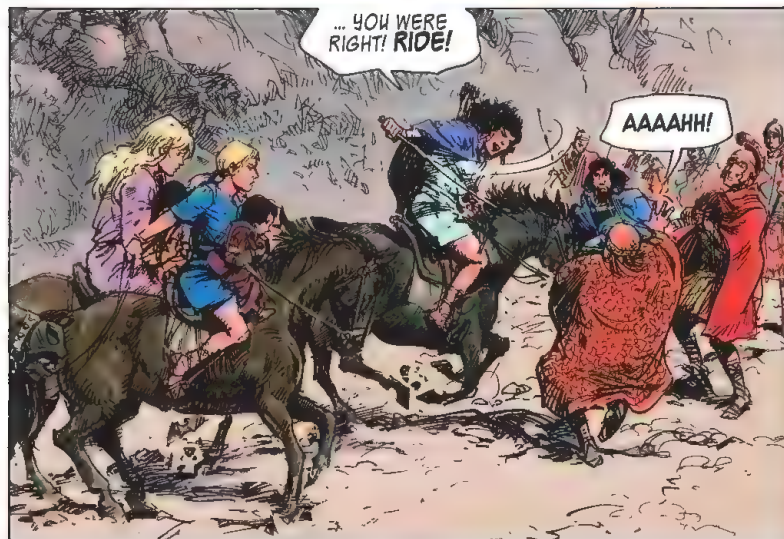
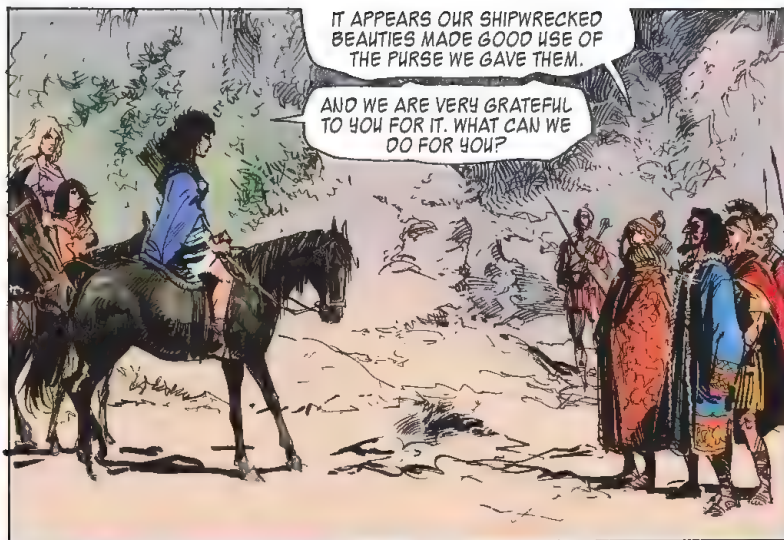
I FOUND
THORGAL ...



... AND HE'S
ALIVE!!!

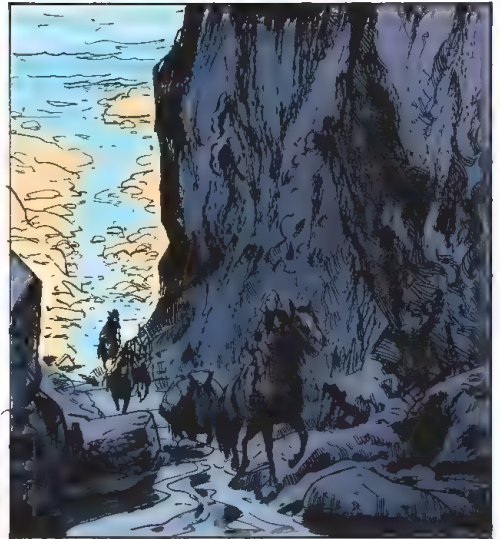
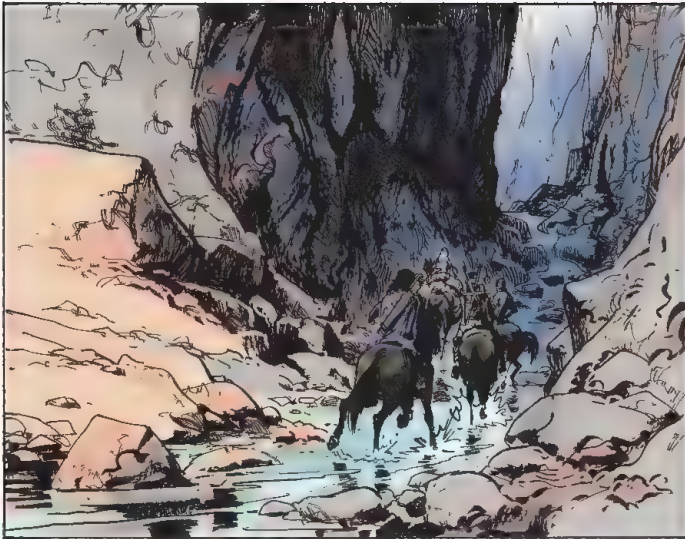






WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR?! SHOOT! SHOOT!





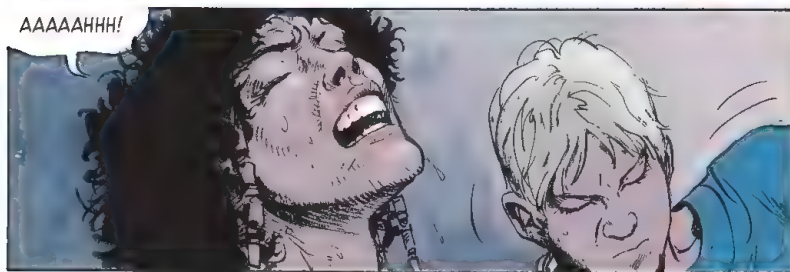
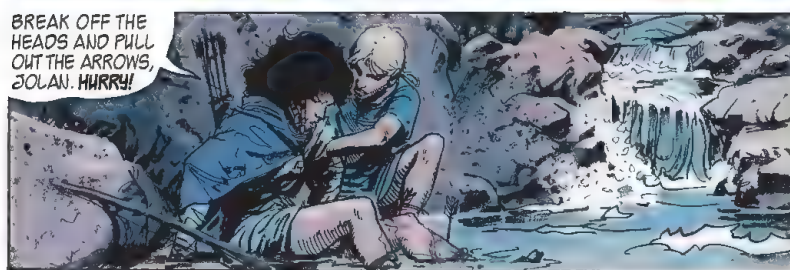
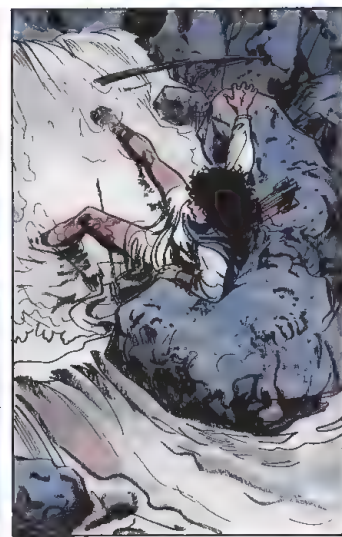
KRIGG! ... YOU'RE
INJURED! ...

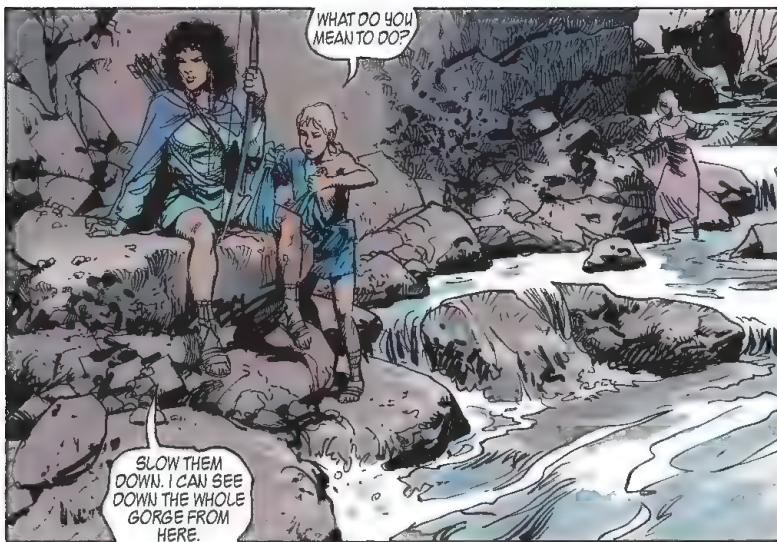


LATER! KEEP
MOVING! KEEP
MOVING!



39





WHAT DO YOU MEAN TO DO?

SLOW THEM DOWN. I CAN SEE DOWN THE WHOLE GORGE FROM HERE.



WAIT, YOU CAN'T STAY HERE! THEY'LL—

IT'S THE ONLY WAY, SOLAN. OTHERWISE THEY'LL CATCH US AND KILL US. IN ANY CASE, I'D NEVER MAKE IT TO THE TOP OF THAT CLIFF, SO THERE'S NO POINT IN ARGUING.

AARICIA, WE'VE BEEN ENEMIES, AND YOU HAVE EVERY REASON TO HATE ME ...



... BUT I HAVE SOMETHING TO ASK YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS, OF COURSE.

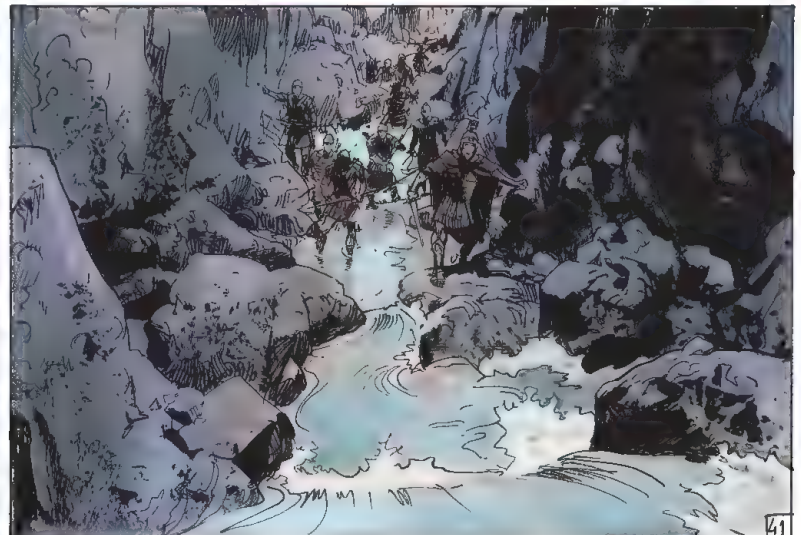
I ... I WILL LOOK AFTER ANIEL AS IF HE WERE MY OWN. I SWEAR IT. KRISS, I ... I WANTED TO SAY ...

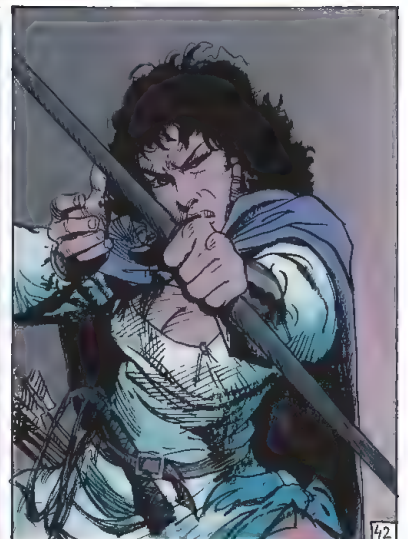
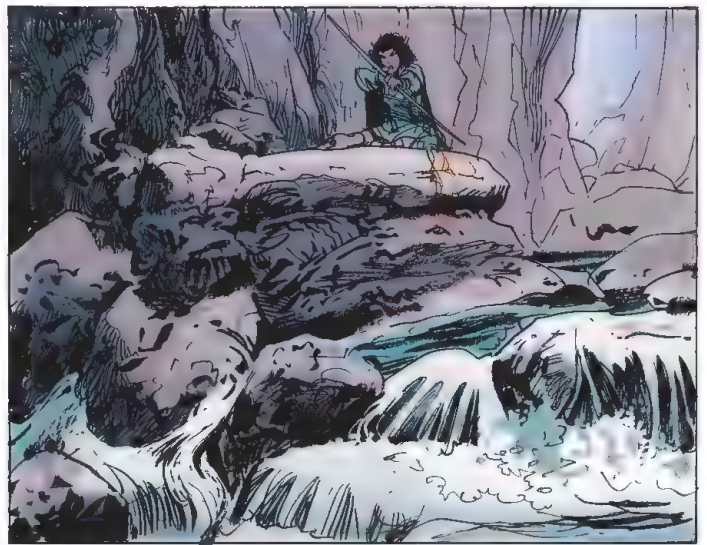
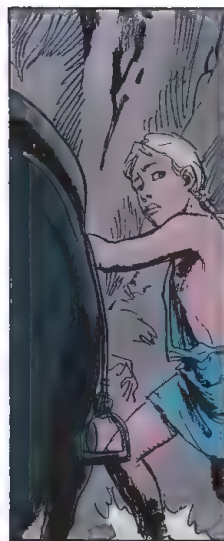


DO YOU ... DO YOU WANT TO HOLD YOUR SON ONE LAST TIME?



NO. IT WOULD ROB ME OF WHAT COURAGE I HAVE LEFT. **LEAVE, NOW!** I CAN HEAR THEM COMING ...







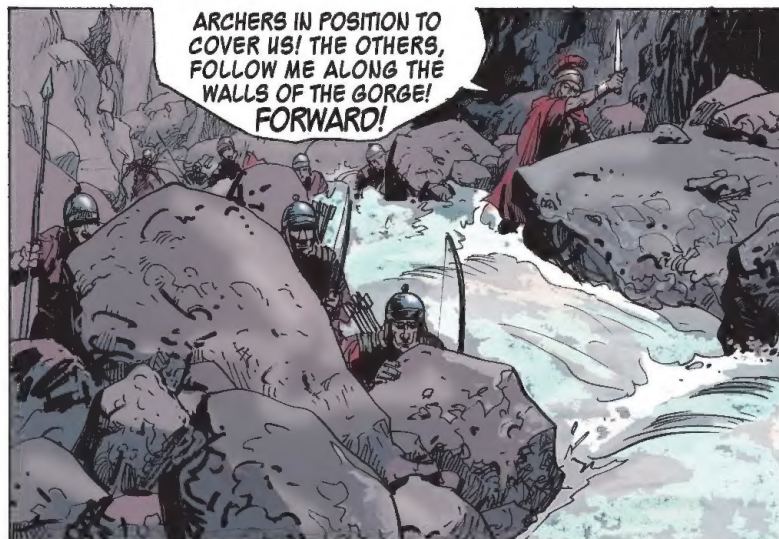
SPREAD OUT!



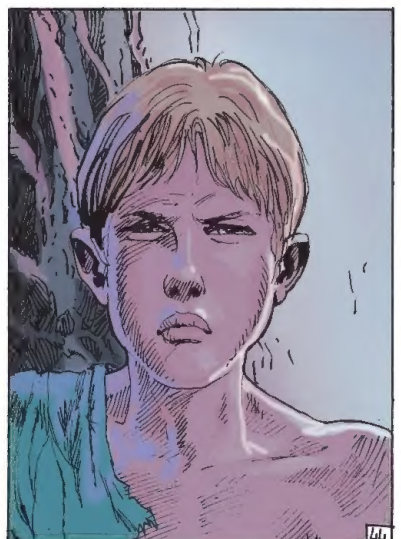
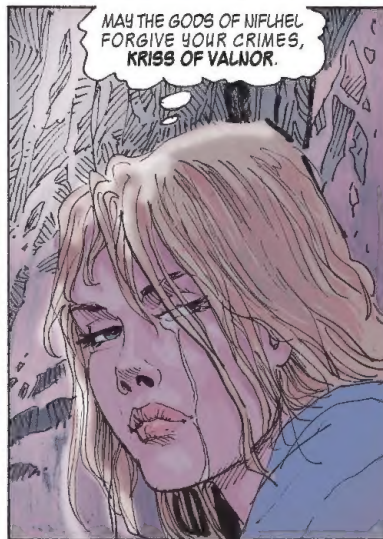
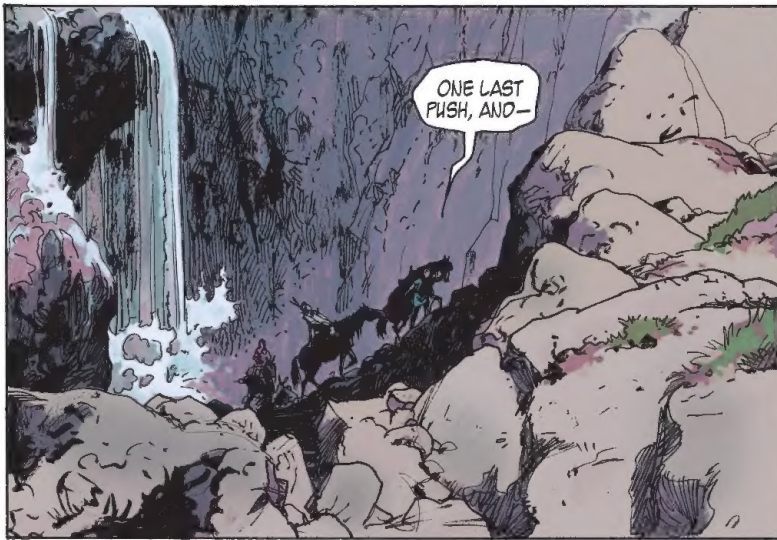
**COME AND GET ME,
YOU COWARDS! I AM
KRIS OF VALNOR! TODAY
I BECOME A LEGEND!
HA! HA! HA!**

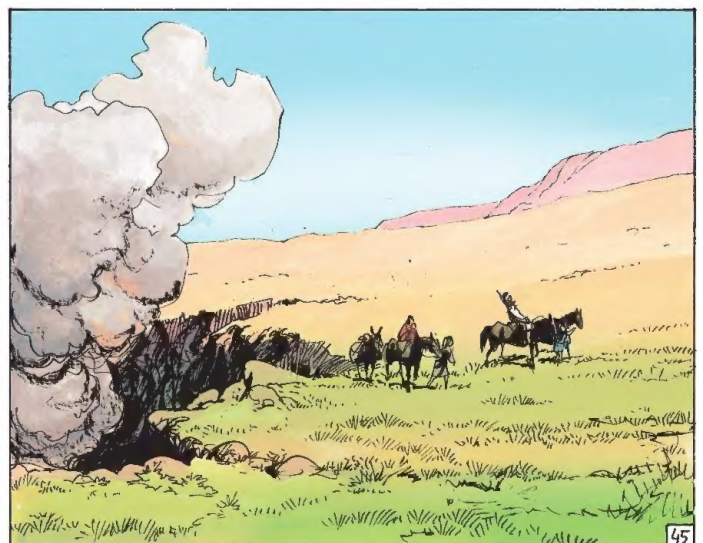
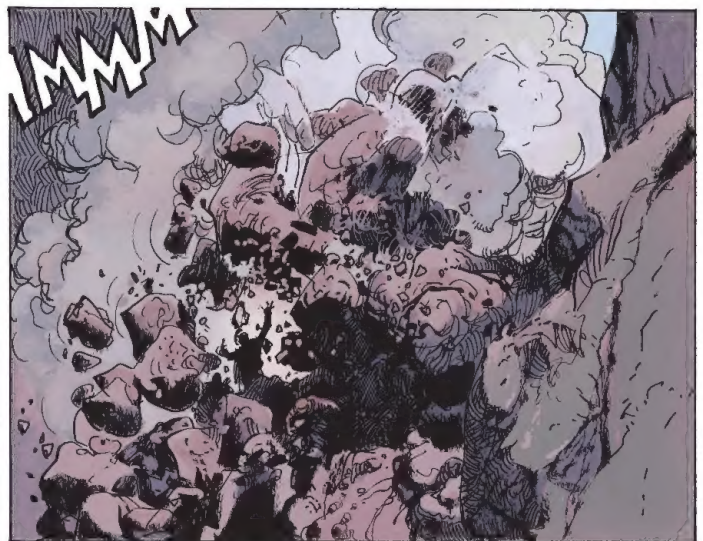
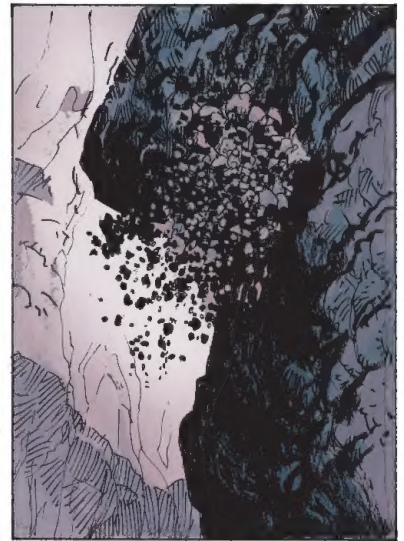
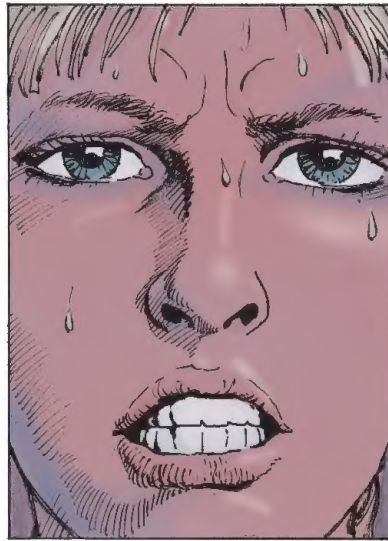


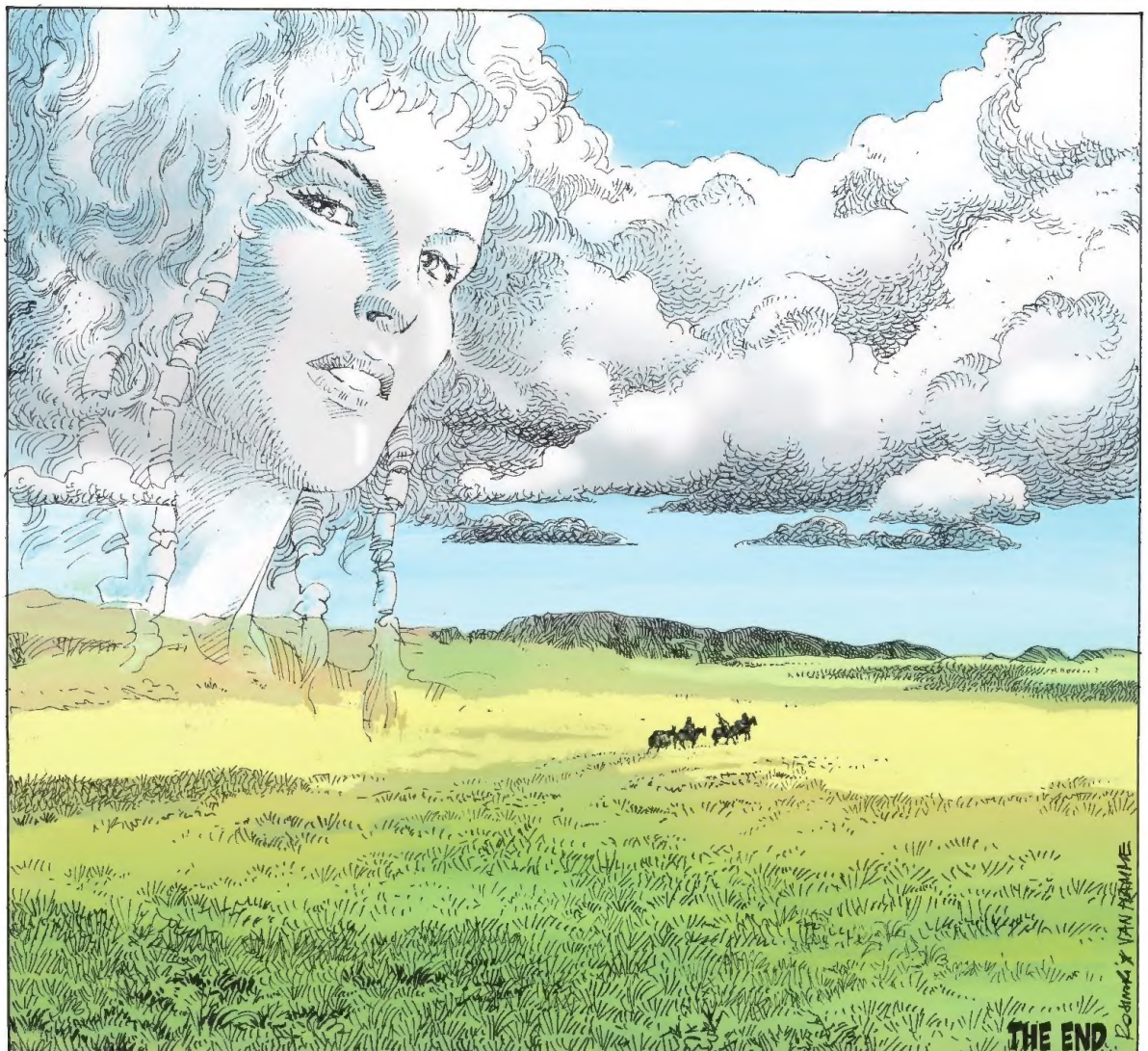
**ARCHERS IN POSITION TO
COVER US! THE OTHERS,
FOLLOW ME ALONG THE
WALLS OF THE GORGE!
FORWARD!**



**WE'RE
ALMOST
THERE ...**







TO BE CONTINUED IN THE SACRIFICE